

woroni

May 25, 1995 • Volume 47 number 6 • Free

happy happy
joy joy

prozac • fancy duds • tv

GUINNESS & CIDER ON TAP, LIVE MUSIC, PUB PRICES

unibar

8 POOL TABLES, BEER GARDEN, JUKE BOX, SECURITY



FRI 26 MAY

KNUT

SAT 27 MAY

nerve + nifty keen
type dog

THUR 1 JUNE anu: free

jazz n jug

FRI 2 JUNE

nifty keen type dog

SAT 3 JUNE

the doomed
+ **nerve**

FRI 9 JUNE end of semester bash with

holden caulfield

SAT 10 JUNE anu \$5 / others \$6

lager fest 3

FRI 16 JUNE

ALLTHROTH
cd launch

SAT 17 JUNE tickets on sale now

the cramps
plus kim salmon & the surrealist

FRI 23 JUNE

Soul Crusher

with
psychrist / paris calling / power child / tribe-0-1

SAT 24 JUNE

Homegrown

featuring:
jerry & the race car drivers
dement ensemble
griefies
allthroth
befuddle
bungzilla
pod people
hammonds
armoured angel
three
alchemist
(all ages)

FRI 30 JUNE

frenzel romb

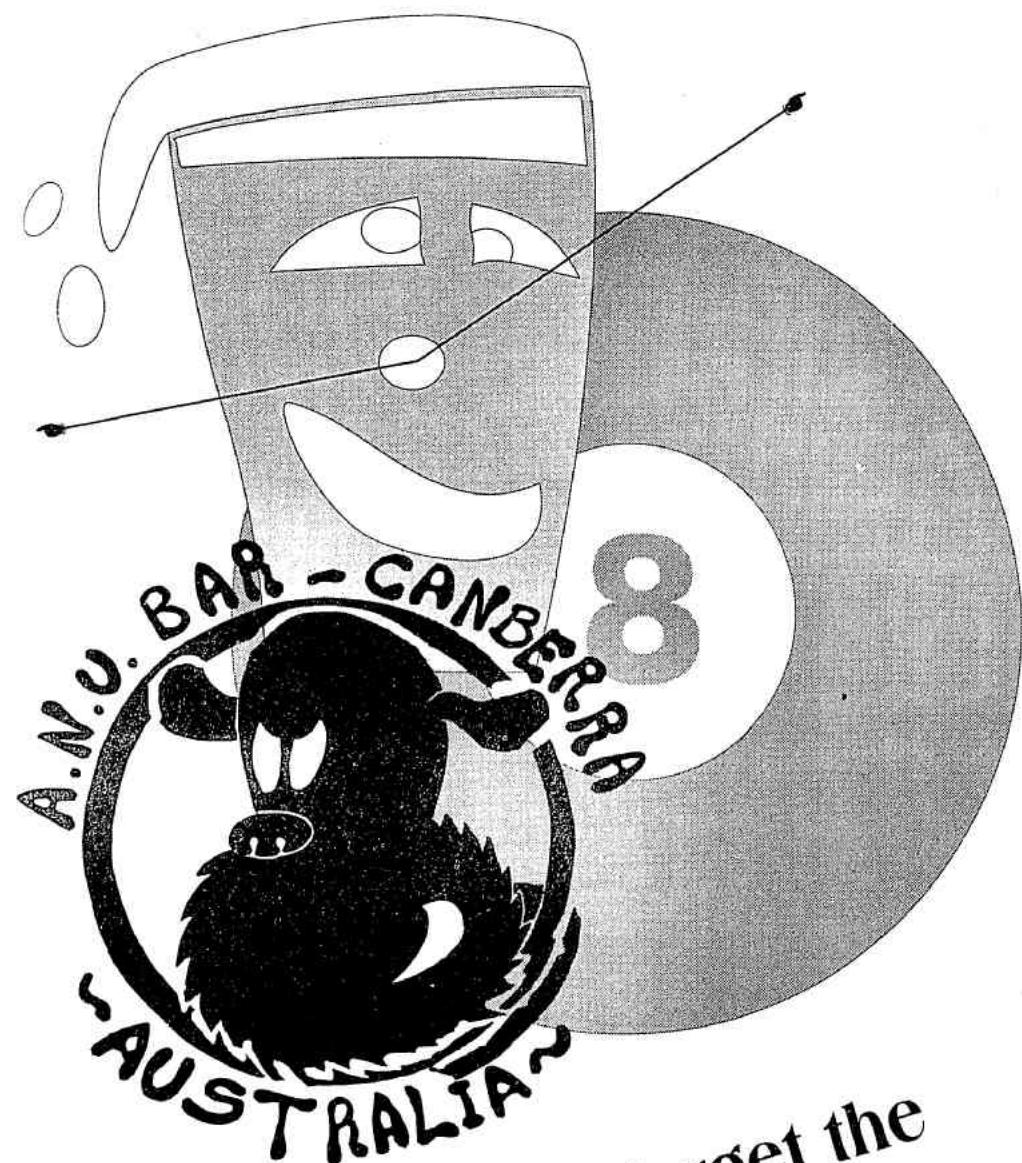
ANU Union concertline: 249 2546

Happy Hours

at the UNI Bar

Monday / Tuesday / Wednesday
5pm to 6pm

Basic Spirits - \$1.50
Schooner of Tooheys (Tap)
- \$1.50



**CASH &
BONUS PRIZES
TO BE WON**

**Don't forget the
pool comp
on Monday nights!!!
\$3.00 entry
7.30pm start**

inside woroni

Amusing to no-one outside our own small crowd.



Cover: Chris Falzon, Doctor of Philosophy, is known by his students as the man who never stops smiling. This man is not on Prozac! Are you? Photo: Peter Baldwin.



8

features

8 power to the people

Anarchy means different things to different people. As TISM once sang, "anarchy means crossing when it says *don't walk*". To Senator Dee Margetts, it's all about returning the power to make decisions to communities. Kate Hennessey talks to the West Australian Green.



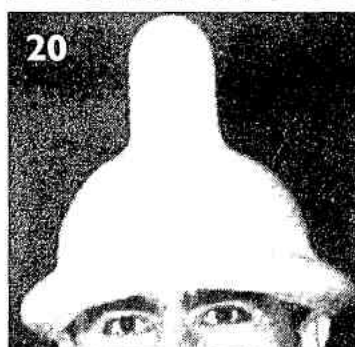
14

11 happy happy joy joy

Why solve your problems when Prozac can do it for you? Helen Addison-Smith casts a critical eye over the new wonder drug.

14 funky squad

Fancy frocks and dandy duds and scouts from modelling agencies were all part of the wholesome family fun at this year's Burgman fashion parade. Photographer Anthony Bettinan documents the fun.



20

16 let them eat TV

A new concept in television has hit Canberra. George Dunford turns the lights on Community Access TV.

smell my finger

20 The Real Mr Men

Polish baldies swap kransky for policy, Arthur Tunstall apologises and Finger wraps up the federal budget.

regulars

4 news

Union showdown over ballot box reform, Republicans, Monarchists and former High Court judges.

6 biteback

Furore over whips and nipples "wowers", Fringe's undies out of luck and Granny X cops a serve.

11 activist agenda

March on Parliament condemns budget cutbacks.

22 shrinking space

The drugs you're considering taking are probably more addictive than they appear to be, depending how you choose to take them.

23 we're only human

Right and wrong are part of the Way. Common sense tells us 'right' is intrinsically "do unto others".

23 beneath the fringe

Sidelined this week, the Fringe fondly remembers better days spent with the wheezy kids in the library.

23 campus chat

Are you intending to take any kind of drugs to help you through exams?

24 sit on my face

Fighting upfront fees for non-citizen residents.

25 guest column

Ben Clanchy analyses the Federal budget's impact on students.

25 hanging judge

The judge says that if education moves into the free market, then the customer must always be right.

26 thanks for the

mammaries

The Advertising Standards Council recently ruled that a scantily clad advertisement was "sexy" not "sexist". As Nigel of Spinal Tap once observed, there is a fine line between "clever" and "stupid".

27 careers

Becoming a professional sperm donor might be preferable to sucking the corporate big one for the rest of your life.

27 guest column

With World Environment Day on the cards, Hannah Rechter looks at the environmental non-achievements of the federal government.

27 caption competition

Stop in the name of love:

Contrary to popular belief, sadomasochism (S/M) is practiced extensively by heterosexual couples. What's your "safe word"?

29 entertainment

Plenty of entertainment options this week. Bumps on the head, courtroom drama and Victorians in big cars.

34 chunky bits

Introducing Kate Sullivan's toilet wall.

woroni

Volume 47 Number 6
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Thanks to Robin Dairroch, Acton Supermarket, Peter Spicer, Fantasy Lane **Apologies to** anyone whose name we've forgotten to add to the list. **Woroni** is the official publication of the ANU Students' Association. In term three, it will be available every three weeks. The opinions expressed in *Woroni* are neither those of the editors nor of the Students' Association, nor frequently of the writers. **If you want to contribute to Woroni, we'd like to hear from you.** We're looking for feature articles, guest columns, news items and letters, original comedy and miscellaneous chunky bits. As soon as you come up with an idea, let us know. You can contact us in the *Woroni* office, located on the Bridge, ANU Union, by phone on 2487127 or via email on woroni_articles@student.anu.edu.au. Or send contributions to *Woroni*, ANU Students' Association. All contributions should include a name, student number and phone number for verification. We select articles for inclusion in *Woroni* based on the criteria of relevance, interest and topicality. **Woroni Online** You can access the latest issue of *Woroni*, with millions of other computer users worldwide, from the privacy of your networked Mac or PC. Our WWW address is <http://student.anu.edu.au/Woroni>. For more information, contact us. **Feel angry?** Write us a letter, or eat less red meat. **Deadline** for the next issue is Tuesday July 11 at 5pm. If it's not here, it's not in.

Union showdown Ballot box reform on the cards

by Michael Mathieson

The unprecedented situation of two general meetings in two days is the likely outcome of the controversy surrounding proposed reforms to the Union's constitution.

Among a range of recommended changes, the method of voting and the location of polling booths have emerged as the most contentious.

The recommendations of the Union Board's Constitutional Review Committee (CRC) have been criticised by Mr William Mackerras, who is seeking to introduce different reforms.

Mr Mackerras has submitted to the Board a petition with the requisite 100 signatures to call a special general meeting on June 1, to consider his motions concerning electoral rules.

The Board is yet to call its own general meeting, although one is expected to be held on or around May 31.

The Board's CRC is recommending a Hare-Clark proportional representation voting system with above-the-line voting. "This system simplifies things for the voter, while still giving them the choice to do a pure Hare-Clark vote if they wish," said Union Chair Ms Michelle Oates.

Mr Mackerras is putting forward a Hare-Clark system without above-the-line voting, but with a full Robson Rotation.

"Such a system would eliminate the donkey vote and prevent entire tickets from being elected, which is what happens under the present first-past-the-post system," said Mr Mackerras.

The current rules governing polling require 15 hours of voting in the Union building, and 14 hours in total at the colleges.

Mr Mackerras is supporting 36 hours of polling solely in the Union

building.

"When you consider that seven of the current ten members of the Union Board were elected while living at college, while only 25% of students live on campus, it is time to put to an end the college gerrymander."

The CRC is backing a two polling booth system, one located in the Union building, and another "roving" booth at colleges, University House and other significant locations. "If you limit polling to the Union Building then you limit voter access," said Ms Oates.

For a constitutional change to be effected, the amendment must capture a two-third's majority of a general meeting of 100 Union members or more, then be approved by the Board.

Mr Mackerras has made it clear that he does not intend to "wreck" any general meeting called by the Board. "It will flop, though, because it will not get quorum. To get quorum you need contention, and my meeting will have it. No-one should underestimate my determination to stack out the second meeting."

The Chair of the CRC, Mr Matt Darke, expressed concern that Union members would be confused by the two meetings being so close together, and also by the two sets of motions.

"The electoral changes are only a small part of broader constitutional reform aimed at getting the Union ready for incorporation," said Mr Darke.

Other reforms include the codifying of the standing orders into the constitution, a trigger mechanism to allow the Board to incorporate changes to rules governing electoral offences, the streamlining of categories of membership, and the moving of the taking of office from November to September.



Two general meetings, two proposals: William Mackerras and Michelle Oates go eye-to-eye over constitutional reform

Sit on this and Robson Rotate

Next week will be a big week for the ANU Union.

While the rest of us laugh and play throughout campus, a small but dedicated number of trainee student bureaucrats have been busying themselves thinking about the future shape of Union elections.

To the average Joe and Joanne, it must seem a bit dull. But some people enjoy spending their lives this way. Honestly.

And thank goodness for that. The ANU Union is the body responsible for running the Refectory, the Bar, managing the Union Building generally and providing a range of services to students.

That's why it's important we have the best people in the job, and why we need an electoral system which is fair for all candidates.

Constitutional change is usually

Comment
by Gary
Rasmussen



the province of the more obsessive members of the Debating Society and other dreary embryonic lawyers.

What is utterly novel about this year's board members is that they all seem to agree that the present system is unfair and needs an overhaul.

The remarkable aspect to what would otherwise be a very dull affair is that, surprisingly, somebody outside the board is actually taking an interest in what's going on.

Unsurprisingly, that somebody is William Mackerras.

It's not that I want to write about William all the time. It's just he keeps popping up. This time he's providing

light relief from the terminal mediocrity of Union Board members.

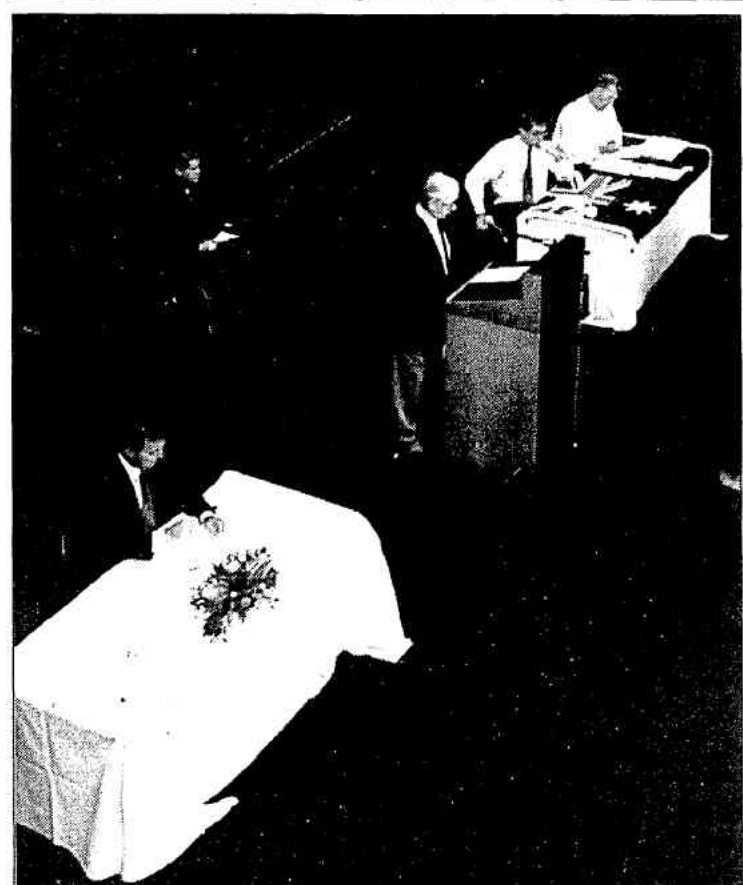
And let's face it, any organization boasting the combined talents of Paul "Mother Superior" Gormack, Andrew "Nancy" Barr and Alan "Would you like to buy my grandmother?" Barton is in serious need of some light relief.

I've been critical of young Will in the past, but this time I think he's doing something useful.

The hardest thing about changing the Union's constitution is getting a hundred sheep in the same room at the same time.

Now that somebody is focusing attention on the issues, we can look forward to some genuine contention, a full house and some free lunchtime entertainment next week.

And whether you agree with what Mackerras is trying to achieve or not, you have to admire his passion.



Republicans and monarchists do battle at the ANU Arts Centre.

Republican debate flares at ANU

High profile commentators on the republican issue debated the topic "that the constitutional monarchy will serve us well" before an audience of approximately 100 students in the Arts Centre on Wednesday May 3.

The speakers included federal MP Tony Abbott, leader of the Australian Republican Movement Michael Ward, and analyst Malcolm Mackerras.

The speeches were peppered with witticisms, and the speakers were spurred on by a vocal crowd which included many prominent campus identities.

Mr Mackerras delighted many with his curious reasoning. He argued that the constitutional monarchy will serve us well because it will prevent us from becoming a republic.

Mr Ward gave a colourful speech, in which he compared the challenges to Opposition Leader John Howard with those of Jean Luc Picard, commander of *Star Trek's Enterprise*.

Mr Abbott speedily rejoined that Mr Ward was "lost in space".

The debate was jointly organised by the Republic 2000 Club, the Debating Society, the Liberal Club and the Lyons Lecture Trust.

Mirthfest stab in the dark

A woman escaped serious injury after an alleged knife attack during the ANU Revue at the Arts Centre on Thursday May 4.

The attack occurred only minutes before the intermission, after a heated argument had taken place between two female audience members.

At the request of the aggrieved woman, ANU Security was contacted, who then notified the police.

In addition to counselling those involved, the police found a baseball bat allegedly hidden by one of the women in a nearby garden.

No arrests were made, nor have any complaints since been registered with the police.

Sebastian Harvey, who was in-



involved with Mirthfest, denied any link between the incident and the violence in the show, claiming that the attack was "totally unrelated."

Housing service goes 'online'

The Housing Referral Service (HRS) is a broker operated by the ANU Housing Office to assist students to find accommodation in the private rental market.

The Service has recently extended its service for students by setting up a directory of accommodation on the Internet. Properties available on the

private rental market are listed on the Internet to assist students to find appropriate accommodation.

Students can apply to the Service and receive free rental advice and assistance negotiating with real estate agents.

The URL is <http://cis.anu.edu.au/Housing/housing.html>

In brief

Library left in the dark

An experimental movement-sensitive lighting system designed to reduce electricity costs in Menzies Library has been causing problems for both students and librarians.

The new system makes it necessary to feel your way down a dimly-lit aisle and then wave your arms around before the lights actually go on. They then automatically switch off after ten minutes, leaving the unsuspecting library-goer in the dark.

After several complaints about threats to safety, security and the practical inconvenience caused by the system, administration has added more lights to the main corridors.

Nevertheless, librarians and students are still finding the "now-you-see-it-now-you-don't" lighting unsatisfactory.

In six months' time it will be decided whether the inconvenience caused by this new movement-activated lighting is justified by the money it saves.

High Court hobnob a success

About 300 ANU students revelled in the opportunity to chitchat with legal luminaries at the High Court cocktail party held on Wednesday May 10.

The party was in recognition of the former Chief Justice of the High Court Sir Anthony Mason, who in a lucid and witty speech reflected upon the activist role of Australia's top judicial



"Call me Tony": Former Chief Justice Sir Anthony Mason

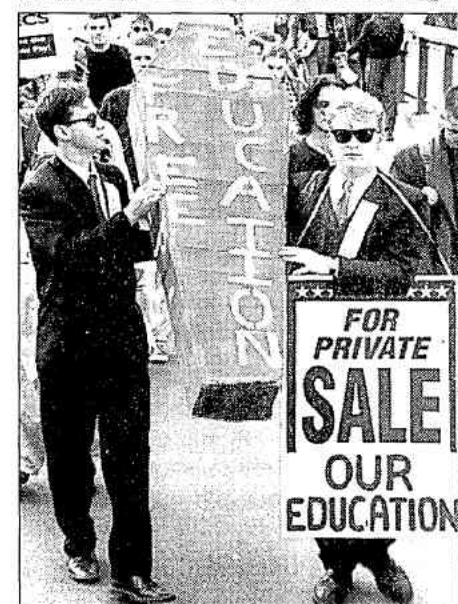
body.

In addition to Sir Anthony, the event was attended by the Commonwealth Attorney-General Mr Michael Lavarch, Justices from the A.C.T. Supreme Court, the ANU Vice-Chancellor Deane Terrell, practising solicitors and members of the Law Faculty.

March to House on the hill Police make no arrests



Above: Students on the march towards Parliament House. Left: Free education is laid to rest. The coffin was later burnt. Below: Banners proliferated at the protest.



Bemused by a large police escort, approximately 200 students marched to Parliament House on Thursday May 11 in protest against budget cuts to education.

ANU students rallied in Union Court before marching to the chesspit in Garema Place, where they were joined by students from Canberra University.

Once at Parliament House, a number of speakers including WA Green Senator Dee Margetts ad-

ressed the students. Senator Margetts attacked the budget as "regressive," criticising the decisions to make resident non-citizen students pay HECS up-front, and to withdraw Austudy benefits from them.

"The government has adopted the dirtiest tactic in attempting to divide students along race lines," said Students' Association President Hamish McPherson.

The Australian Federal Police set up a temporary operations centre in

the carpark below Parliament House, in addition to the many police and paddy-wagons above ground.

"It's good to see the AFP did so well in the budget," commented one student.

The march was typified by co-operation between students and police, in contrast to the National Day of Action protests of March 23 when 18 students were arrested on the ground of obstructing traffic.

Club it to death

Campus and community happenings

CADS

The Campus Amateur Dramatic Society presents Reginald Rose's "Twelve Angry Men" — *The Jury* — at the ANU Arts Centre Drama Lab Theatre. Performances run from May 23-27 and commence at 7:30pm. Tickets may be purchased at the door: students \$6, CADS members \$4, all others \$8. The Society is also organising a number of short pieces which will be shown early in June. More information can be obtained from posters.

Debating Society

The Grand Final of the Internal Competition, involving some of the finest debaters in Australia, will be held on June 1, at 7:30 pm in the New Parliament House courtesy of ANUTECH Pty. Ltd. The topic of the debate is that "the ARL must run the game." Entry is free and a light supper will be provided. There will be a bus running from Union Court on the evening. Further enquiries should be made to Michael Zorbas on 27993333.

Indonesian Society

The ANU Indonesian Society and IKA Forum will be holding a sports day and BYO picnic on Sunday May 28, starting at 9am at the Sports Union. This primarily social event will be a great opportunity for members to get together. Planned activities include soccer, badminton and board games. Indosoc will also be holding a film night on Thursday June 1. Members should check the newsletter and noticeboards for details.

Jellybabies

Jellybabies, the social group for all lesbian, gay, bisexual and transgendered students and staff at the ANU, and their friends, is holding its next meeting on Friday May 26 at 4:30pm. The venue is The Meridian Club, 34 Mort Street, Braddon. Come along and enjoy a drink and a game of pool.

Sexuality Department

Queer Collaborations is a national tertiary conference that centres on issues relating to the queer students. The fifth annual week-long conference will be held on July 10-14, and will involve a series of workshops and plenary sessions, but more importantly, networking among queer people from every part of Australia. ANU generally sends a small contingent, and if you are interested in joining us this year, call into the ANU Sexuality Department in the Students' Association on Monday 12-4pm, or leave a message on 2492444 during the week. For more information, see this issue's "Get Over It Sweetie" column.

Sri Chimnoy

The Sri Chimnoy Centre is holding a series of meditation workshops at the Counselling Centre on Mondays at 1pm. The classes are free. For further information call 2480232.

WOMBATS

WOMBATS is the Women On Mountain Bikes And Tea Society, dedicated to fun, social, and non-competitive mountain bike riding and hot beverage imbibing. Regular rides are Tuesday morning, Friday lunchtime and Sunday morning. Ring Fiona David on 2487362 for more details. Whack the chook!

Women's Department/ Fems Rea

The Women's Department and Fems Rea are jointly organising a dinner forum *Embracing Diversity: In Search of the Global Woman*, at the Street Theatre Cafe on Friday May 26 at 7pm. Speakers include Director of the Australian Council for Overseas Aid Janet Hunt, Aboriginal lawyer and feminist Larissa Behrendt, and Nepali migrant mountaineer Rima Das Pradhan. Tickets are \$12 including dinner (vegetarians catered for), and are available from the SA. For further information call Sarah on 2485634 or Rosie on 2472128.



Housing Online

Need a place to live?

Accommodation information and a listing of properties available on the private rental market is now on the Internet through the CIS Home Page.

URL: <http://cis.anu.edu.au/Housing/housing.html>

For more information contact the Housing Referral Service Project Officer on 243 3185 (x 73 185)

Fairness in union representation

Dear *Woroni*,
I would like to make my position on the Union's Constitutional Review as clear as possible. For years it has been recognised that there are two reforms that Union Elections need.

The first is the removal of ballot boxes from Halls and Colleges. The unfairness of the current system is shown by the fact that seven out of ten current board members were living in a Hall or College when they were elected, even though only three out of ten students live on campus. It is also the case that many college residents hate the entrance to their dining rooms being invaded by candidates who may not care about them for fifty weeks of the year.

The other necessary reform is to bring in a Hare Clark Proportional Representation system, as the current system tends to mean that all the candidates from one ticket are elected. It is ridiculous that in last year's election no *Impact* candidate was elected when over 45% of voters gave at least one vote to an *Impact* candidate.

Both these reforms were put to a general meeting last year. The former was defeated narrowly and the latter convincingly. Unfortunately, that experience has convinced the Union Board's Constitutional Review Committee that no change to Election Rules are possible unless every Board member agrees with a proposal change.

Thus the Committee's proposals, to be put to a General Meeting on the 31st May, are littered with compromise and concessions to various factions represented on the Board.

My main concern with this approach is the following: every proportionally elected body in the world is characterised by small groups who hold the balance of power. On the Union Board we have three voting members appointed by the University. Under Hare-Clark they will have more influence than ever before.

That is why we have to be scrupulous in ensuring the Proportional Representation model and system of polling places is fair — no compromise and no concessions.

I maintain that we should consider last year's proposals (which I believe were as fair as you get) once again before we embark on any compromise mission. To this end I prepared

a petition calling for a special General meeting to consider last year's proposals.

Unfortunately the Board seems to have decided to hold their meeting the day before the one requested by the one hundred members who signed the petition.

I encourage everyone to consider everything carefully and attend both meetings if you have time.

Will Mackerras

Creeping wowers in the spotlight

Dear *Woroni*,

I refer to the letters column in your last issue, specifically the first two letters bagging your 'whips and nipples' spread. Why did you bother publishing them at all? What a waste of ink. The first letter, written by two wowers describing themselves as feminists, was hardly coherent, associating in some sense the obviously satirical nature of your article with the University's definition of sexual harassment. No, I did not think that this letter was written by feminists with the shits and no, I did not laugh. The only feminism I saw in the letter was bad, and rather than laugh, I yawned. Why two authors for this sorry piece of reactionary nonsense? "OK, Jane, you do the consonants and I'll do the vowels," said Vinoli.

The second letter was more an occasion for mirth. Religious zealot infiltrates institute for higher education! Ms McColl is obviously a virgin and thus is as fit to prognosticate on humour and sexuality as the current pope. She complains that the paper is of such poor quality. If she stood back for a moment she would notice that the quality of the paper is affected by having to teach the same civilised values to the same bunch of recalcitrant bible-biased idiots every year.

Perhaps the only thing she understands is that scourge of enlightened thought, the 'value judgement', however much that flies in the face of the biblical injunction to eschew judgement or risk being judged oneself. Sex is good and Ms McColl is evil. How dare she attempt to impose her medieval superstitions on a society which attempts to embrace diversity rather than persecute it. I was particu-



larly offended by her use of the titular 'Ms'. The right of a woman to represent herself other than as the goods or chattels of a male has been won in the face of virulent opposition by the Christian Churches with all their patrifocal dogma. I might as well use the title myself for all the significance that her use lends it.

Ms Salman Rushdie

Fringe's undies out of luck

Dear Fringe,

It has come to our attention that

- (a) you don't get any fan mail
- (b) the Judge doesn't deserve any and
- (c) the Uncle gets more than his fair share.

Why is this so? Well, we've come up with a theory. The lonely pushing of shopping trolleys and the agonised clutching of rice containers is just *too bloody depressing!* We thought Leunig had a monopoly on this kind of self-

gratifying angst. It's not original and we're not impressed.

So what if she dumped you? So what if you threw away a perfectly good job in the public service? So what if your lucky scoring undies have simply run out of luck? Get over it! We want more cooking in the buff, more stories about your anal housemates, and we want to know about your *parents!* Get yourself a girlfriend, or a real house where there are bouncy supportive types, or form a shopping group where one person shops for the other nine, or you could simply try wearing more navy, especially those jocks — who knows, they could be lucky after all.

Mary and Margaret

Thumbs down

Dear *Woroni*,

Thumbs down to Thumbs Up, Thumbs Down, and your whingeing correspondent Granny X. The violence she proposes as a solution to any and every problem is neither intelligent nor realistic. She needs to have the piece of flesh between her nostrils burnt out with a hot poker and a copy of Mary Whitehouse's *Good Manners Guide* rammed down the hole.

Granny Y

Ode to Uncle

Dear *Woroni*,

I would like to congratulate the Uncle on a very moving article in the last edition.

Well done.

Patrick Mackerras

Guilty as the rest

Dear *Woroni*,

The comments of Patrick Mackerras in the last guest column only served to prove that he is as guilty as the rest

of the student polities when it comes to political point scoring. Mr Mackerras seems to think that by attacking all sides of politics he is above reproach. He is naive and self-deluded if he expects people to take him seriously in light of his remarks. Some politicians do try to persuade us with jokes, half-truths and lies but so do some guest columnists.

Colleen Pollock

Wrong again

Dear Editors,

In the last issue of *Woroni*, Liberal Club President Victoria Tower claimed that the Liberal Party was not a party of up front fees, rather she would have us believe that they have been falling over themselves "caring" for students. This is the kind of sick joke you'd expect from them.

The Liberals' higher education policies are appalling. In the absence of any recent education statements (funny that) we must look back to the 1993 election where their policies centred on a voucher system of funding. Universities would be allowed to "determine fees for all courses and all students". These policies would destroy the equity of access that currently exists because few students could afford the full up-front fees which would range from around \$25,000 for a three year Arts degree to \$130,000 for a six-year Medicine degree. The Opposition's policy would replace the rationing of access according to academic ability with rationing according to ability to pay. Proven carers indeed!

Contrary to Liberal and mad left scare-mongering the 1995 Budget contains no up-front fees for Australian undergraduates, the size of an individual's HECS debt has not increased and repayments don't commence until you have reached av-

Continued on page 28

AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL INTERNSHIPS PROGRAM

THE AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL UNIVERSITY

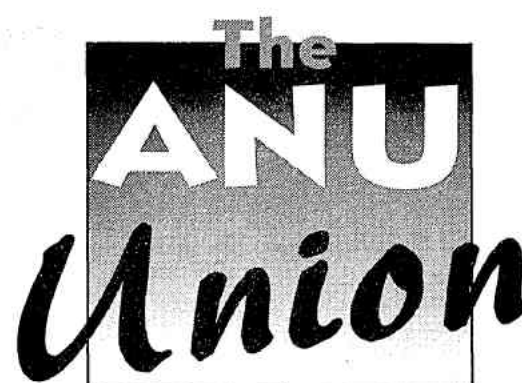
The Program provides placements in the Commonwealth Parliament and Government and non-Government Agencies, for suitably qualified University students both graduate and undergraduate. During their placements students complete a substantial applied research project for which they can gain academic credit towards their degrees.

Applications are invited for entry to Semester II of the 1995 academic year and should be submitted by 31 May 1995.

Further information and application forms may be obtained from:

Australian National Internships Program,
The Australian National University,
Canberra, ACT, 0200.
Ph: (06) 243 8515. FAX: (06) 243 8511

NOTICE OF PROPOSED CHANGES TO THE ANU UNION CONSTITUTION



NOTICE OF PROPOSED GENERAL MEETING

The ANU Union Board will be considering proposed changes to the Constitution at a special Board meeting scheduled for May 24, 1995. The Board will also be considering proposals put forward by the ANU Union Constitutional Review Committee and proposals submitted by members of the ANU Union. The Union Board wishes it to be made clear that any member may submit a proposed change or amendment of any nature for consideration by the Board at this meeting. Proposals should be submitted in writing to the Chair of the Union Board before 5.00pm on Wednesday 24th of May 1995 (The Board Office is located on the first floor of the Union Building).

The ANU Union Constitutional Review Committee will be suggesting several changes to the ANU Union's Constitution. The proposed changes have been under consideration by this committee for the past three years. During this period committee membership has altered, however the proposed changes have retained a similar direction and intent. The breadth and depth of discussion and consultation on the proposed changes over the years indicates that the consolidated changes, as they now stand, are the fairest and most equitable in providing members with substantial improvements in representation.

The proposed changes cover a vast amount of the current Constitution and will be put forward within the framework of a 'new' Constitution. Several proposed changes are simply a consolidation of current Rules into the Constitution in a more simplified form.

The changes will be considered in three parts;

Changes to the Standing Orders for General Meetings

The Constitutional Review Committee has simplified the current Standing Orders for general meetings and proposes incorporating them into the Constitution (currently they are Union Rules). Should these be accepted we would suggest implementing them immediately.

General Changes to the Constitution

Objectives Of The Union

These have been changed to reflect the Union's mission statement.

Membership

The membership provisions have been simplified into four categories: Annual membership, life and honorary membership, reciprocal membership and visiting membership.

Composition of the Board

Currently the Board consists of three University appointed positions. The CRC proposes to maintain the framework in which a Council member is appointed to the Board and the Vice Chancellor appoints a nominee. The third position is currently held by the Pro-Vice Chancellor of Finance and Fabric. Professor Barton currently holds this position but has indicated that he will be retiring in the near future. The CRC proposes that an independent member be co-opted with similar expertise in finance and accounting.

The second suggested change in composition is to add another member to the Board. This position would be an elected position for postgraduates and academics. Historically it has been rare for the Board to be comprised exclusively of undergraduates, however the Committee has suggested this position as a surety against any future Boards being exclusively undergraduate.

Terms of Office

The Constitutional Review Committee proposes changing the term of office, currently a two year term from November 1 to October 31, to a two year

term starting September 1 and finishing on August 31. This means the Board will not be turning over during exam periods and immediately prior to the summer break.

Casual Vacancies

In the event a vacancy occurs on the Board, the proposal outlined indicates that the Returning Officer be instructed to keep the ballot papers for a period of three months. If a vacancy occurs within three months of the election, a countback is to be conducted to see where the preferences of the vacating member lie. Where more than three months has elapsed since an election, the position would be filled by nominations and a consequent appointment requiring a special resolution of the Board (a two thirds majority).

Dissolution

The CRC has included a provision that allows the Union to be dissolved in the event of changing its status to become incorporated. This proviso rests on the assumption that any corporate constitution is substantially identical to the current constitution, but for changes required by law. This provision also relies on stipulations that limit the liability of members.

Changes to the Electoral Rules

Venues for Polling

The CRC recommends that polling be increased from three days to four and that polling venues be increased to make polling more accessible to all students. The proposal recommends that polling take place in Union Building from 10.30 to 4.30 each day, polling take place at each college for one hour (not two) including University House, at the Chifley and Menzies libraries for two hours on two of the evenings, at the Institute of the Arts for two hours on one day of polling and finally at any other outlet operated by the Union for two hours on one day of polling each. The CRC believes that polling at these venues will increase accessibility for those students who may find it difficult to vote at the times currently prescribed, such as part-time students, postgraduates and students at ITA.

Electoral System

The Constitutional Review Committee recommends that the current system of First Past the Post be changed to reflect a fairer and more accessible system for all members. The CRC proposes a Hare Clark System with optional above the line voting. The Hare Clark system encourages independent nominations which will ultimately lead to more diverse representation on the Board. The above the line option allows voters to indicate preferences in a more simple fashion.

After consideration of all proposed changes and amendments the Board will instruct the General Manager, Mr Rod Thomas, to convene a special general meeting to consider the changes. The final notice of meeting including time and place, will be posted on the notice board outside the Union Board Office on Thursday 25th of May 1995. The Board will also post up the proposed changes they will be recommending to the general membership. Copies will be available from Thursday afternoon.

The proposed date of the General Meeting will be Wednesday 31st May 1995.

Michelle Oates

Chair, ANU Union Board of Directors.



giving more

WA Green Senator **Dee Margetts** has copped a bagging from everyone from Cheryl Kernot to Gareth Evans. Is she an anarchic pixie who has turned her back on the current practice of politics, or a precursor of the politics of the future? Kate Hennessey reports.

Dee Margetts addresses the recent march on Parliament House.

power to the people

SHE HAS BEEN DESCRIBED AS, AMONG OTHER THINGS, AN ANARCHIST. But whereas the instigators of such labels tend to use them in a mostly derogatory way, Senator Dee Margetts does not cringe at the thought: "It doesn't mean everyone just going off... if you're talking about the European model of anarchy, it actually means dissolving decision-making to the communities, and responsibility and working together".

Indeed this is part of the philosophy of the West Australian Greens. "Anarchy is nothing to be ashamed of, because community based modelling is basically what we're about, giving power back to communities. [At the moment] the economy is something out there that rules over you rather than you making decisions about your own welfare", Margetts said.

There is a common confusion between the green movement and the political Greens, however Margetts was quick to explain that the Greens (WA) is not, and never was, a single issue party. Rather, they follow the Green political tradition of the German Greens which is based on four "pillars" — ecological sustainability, peace and disarmament, participating democracy and social justice.

These pillars are used by the two Greens when considering any matter of debate in the Senate. "It was assumed in 1993, after I was elected and I first came and took my seat... that on issues of the environment, we would stand out and speak... and on issues of peace and disarmament, security [and] non-violence... but it was assumed also that on other issues we would basically vote with the government", Margetts said.

"They didn't have the least concept of the fact that we would be bringing Green principles and applying them and taking our responsibility seriously", she said.

Margetts describes the balance of power which she and Senator Christabel Chamarette have in the Senate as a "double-edged sword". It does bring with it great responsibility; and "means that if you are in a

situation where your vote makes a difference, then you have to have some basis for making that decision, and that's basically how we bring the Green principles and apply them as best we can to the decision making process."

This serious attitude towards each and every issue "means a whole lot of work, but that is what we think people expect us to do." It is not all that often that the two Greens (WA) actually have the deciding voice. Senator Chamarette points out in the Greens (WA) Parliamentary Offices newsletter *Doing Politics Differently* that only twice in 1994 did they have the deciding vote on whether legislation passed the Senate. They had the balance of power 21 times out of 69 votes on the details of bills. As they usually do not know when they will hold the balance of power, a lot of the two Senators' time is taken up following the debate and preparing positions on issues.

Prior to entering Federal Parliament in 1993, Margetts was involved in Green and community economics, which looks at decisions made in the "economic sphere" and the implications which these decisions have on social and environmental policies.

Margetts' major goal but also her "major frustration" is to give a voice for a model different to that of economic fundamentalism, one in which the social implications and values not usually part of the economic equation are considered more.

She also said that the Europe round of GATT and the changes to the trade regime mean that the government is "doing everything to please the money markets, but the implications on people, the environment, on the future, on viability of community are just left out."

The fight is hard because "although we probably end up being the voice for perhaps even a majority of people in the community, it's not yet the majority voice or it seems to be less and less of a majority voice of the decision makers. We're going to even perhaps end up changing from below and developing through be-

cause at the moment they're not listening" she said.

One area which is of concern to Senator Margetts is that of tertiary education and the way in which it is becoming ruled by economics. "If Australia is wanting to be the clever country, it is extremely important that we actually see universities as a means of building that clever country, encouraging research — pure research if necessary", she said.

She has "grave concerns with the push towards both privatisation and corporatisation of education. It's a whole area of debate which hasn't even really happened in this parliament."

Having expressed to members of the education committee her concerns about universities appealing to the corporate sector for sponsorship, she found that this issue has not even been brought up at the Senate hearings. "If the community hasn't been interested enough to find out what the impact of privatisation and corporatisation has been on the tertiary sector, it's probably unlikely that it will ever come out", she said.

"I think there is something very worrying taking place... it means that the dominant economic paradigm ends up becoming the basis upon which university courses are structured, and it means that research which is aiming towards backing up that paradigm is what tends to get the majority of funding."

"It also means that corporations who sponsor research are actually sponsored by the taxpayer — they get a 150% tax deduction for that level of sponsorship."

"By doing that [sponsoring research], they [corporations] actually get quite a high level of control, because a lot of the administrative costs and the infrastructure costs of research in universities isn't covered by that level of sponsorship, it only covers paying people research funding. So really the infrastructure ends up winding down in order to basically subsidise the corporate sector."



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"It is becoming less and less viable for students who aren't already wealthy to actually start, or consider getting, a university qualification."

Margetts is also worried that "it is assumed that vying off one institution against another, one department against another and even one student against another is what is going to give you better education. And of course what it also means is vying of education against health and other sectors."

This, she believes, is a result of "trying desperately as a priority of governments and opposition... to reduce, and have been up to now trying to reduce, Australia's taxation base." The slight increase in the taxation base in the recent budget is, in her opinion, not enough.

Senator Margetts went on to say that "it is quite clear from what is happening by stealth, with Austudy, HECS and allowances for students that it is becoming less and less viable for students who aren't already wealthy to actually start, or consider getting, a university qualification."

This results in the shortage of people with sufficient qualifications applying for university places, she said. The government's "quick fix solutions" are either to "raffle off the places, either to full fee paying students from overseas and/or lower the standards or raffle off the places to people with less qualifications who are prepared to pay full fees."

In this way, "tertiary education more and more will become a privilege to the rich", something "certainly not equitable" and "not very wise when your country wants to be the clever country."

If this was the case you would think the government would take it on board. However, Margetts does not think it will, unless it is "clearly articulated by those people who are affected. The government are currently claiming they're unaware that this is perceived as a problem. They see it as just a problem of funding. There is certainly no admission from the federal government that the problem could be a wider philosophical problem and a wider structural problem — that we're moving in a direction which is perhaps against what could be the best interests of the country."

In her post budget press release, Senator Margetts attacked the Government's tertiary education propos-

als, especially that which makes all non-citizens pay compulsory upfront fees. "It is an insidious way of introducing fees for all students," she said.

She was also concerned that the way in which students can reduce their total amount of HECS by voluntary contributions is unfair for poorer students. While not opposed to the payment system in principle, "the poorer students and unemployed students who need their HECS reduced the most, will find it impossible to access these incentives."

Margetts said that the Budget, as well as estimates for future Budgets, shows that "the Government is not going to maintain tertiary education in the future."

She said that "the Government should rethink what it is trying to achieve with some of its Education Budget measures," expressing that some of the measures are "illogical, unjust, and about gaining short-term financial advantage instead of looking to the needs of students — citizens and future citizens."

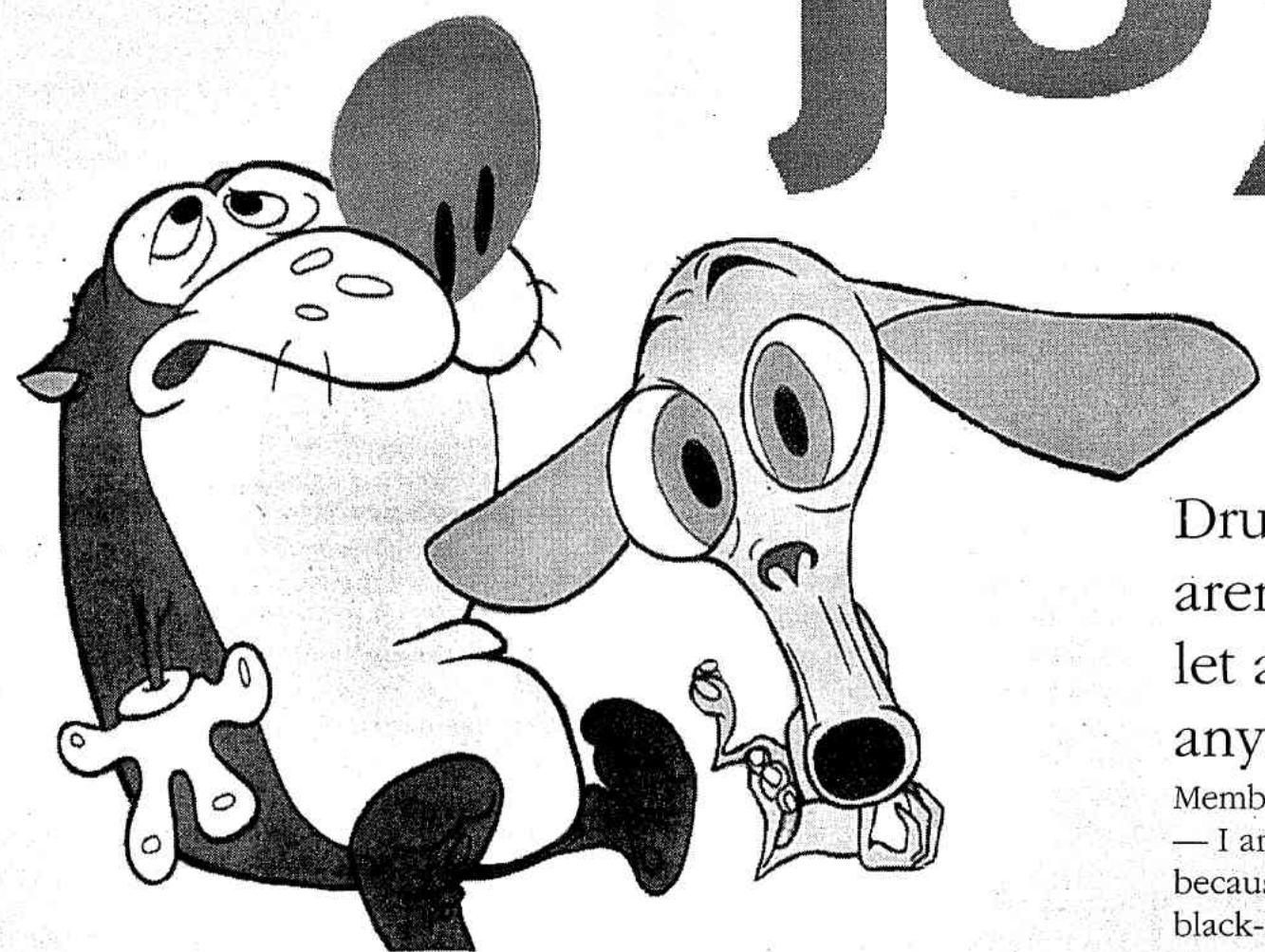
Since the two Greens (WA) senators have come to Canberra, they have been the subject of much ridicule from others, not least the leaders of other parties in the Senate. Both Senator Gareth Evans and Senator Cheryl Kernot were screened on a recent episode of *The 7:30 Report*. Senator Kernot was "frustrated by their approach", and Senator Evans expressed his view that the Greens had not contributed constructively on any issue, and seemed to be of the opinion that they just get in the way of progress.

During our short interview, Senator Margetts came across as a person dedicated to her cause. She did not come across as the sort of person who walks around on an ego trip because she has a piece of the cake of power. Certainly, holding the balance of power in the Senate, and being a member of a small party, gives her a greater ability to follow her personal beliefs than individuals within the two major parties. But Senator Margetts does not seem to have fallen into the cogs of the system — instead she appears determined to keep going until the Government takes notice of the Greens' (WA) aims for a more community based, or anarchic, form of decision making.

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a pure and wholesome happiness
which anyone could have.
but what if that happiness was an illusion?**

welcome to generation prozac.

happy
happy
JOY
joy



**story: Helen Addison-Smith
photos: Peter Baldwin**

Drugs are great,
aren't they? And don't
let anyone tell you
anything different.

Members of governments love drugs
— I am not talking illegal drugs here,
because I don't want to get killed by
black-suited fast-talking hit men, but
the good old common or garden drugs
that you and I also enjoy and are made
widely available for all. How many of
the population start the day with an
organically grown, non-hybrid, herit-
age species rutabaga juice followed by ►

Prozac: The Hidden Stories

Mild

Laura* had just moved to Canberra when she started having panic attacks. She felt very stressed, as she had just started at a new university, didn't know anyone yet, had left her boyfriend behind when she moved and hated living on campus. She went to a general practitioner, and had a panic attack while in the consultation room. The doctor prescribed her Prozac, and referred her to a psychiatrist. Because of the rarity of psychiatrists in Canberra, her first appointment was not for months. In the interim, she kept on taking Prozac. She could not sleep and was extremely agitated. After two weeks she felt so much worse that she was afraid that she was going to have a nervous breakdown. Laura says that the GP warned her of none of these side effects.

When she finally did see the psychiatrist, he immediately told her to stop taking Prozac, because her genetic make-up was unsuitable for it. He prescribed another

drug, that made her sleep so much that she fell way behind at university. Finally she went to a university counsellor, who said that there was nothing wrong with her, and to stop seeing the psychiatrist and taking her medication. She did so. Strangely, she felt a lot better.

Severe

"I had been hallucinating for as long as I could remember, but it never really bothered me until I had a recurring one that a man was chasing me, to kill me. For the first time I was not aware I was hallucinating until he nearly caught me, when he dissolved before my eyes. This happened so infrequently I still didn't really mind. But I told my mother, and she insisted that I tell a doctor. Anyway, I got referred to a psychiatrist who on my first appointment put me through a whole heap of tests — blood, EEG's and a CAT scan. He also tried me on a large amount of different drugs to try

and stop the hallucinations. Nothing worked.

At this stage I had no friends, having told them all to fuck off, and hadn't gone out in about a year. I also cried all the time. When I told my psychiatrist about this he was really happy. I was at last diagnosable. I was a psychotic depressive — it was hard to diagnose because instead of the usual symptoms I had the opposite of them. He prescribed me Prozac.

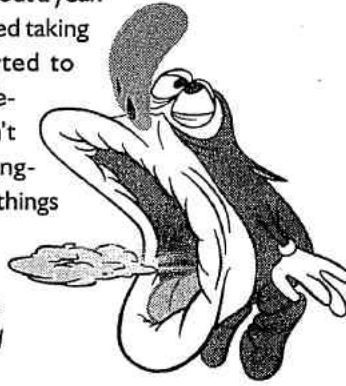
I told him I didn't have any money, so he pulled a few packets out of his drawer and gave them to me. I started on one a day, but when I went back the next week and told him nothing had happened, he doubled the dose. He did this each week until I told him and said that everything was better now. I didn't actually feel any better, but I couldn't cry any more. I felt very detached from the world, and started having dreams in which I was not there. I told my psychiatrist about the dreams, and he said that this

was impossible. I started skipping appointments, but he kept charging me. When you are a loony, you sign a form that says if you don't turn up to your appointments without a good reason, you still get charged for them. I couldn't afford it any more.

So I stopped taking my pills, and never went back to the psychiatrist. I had stopped taking them before, but had gotten really angry, and was encouraged by my family to get back on them. I was on Prozac for about a year.

After I stopped taking them, I started to change my lifestyle. I haven't finished changing yet, but things are better."

* names have been changed



many gorgeous brown bits? Fuck all, the latest clinical studies prove. You start the day with coffee and sugar, from the ruling echelons of society forcing the coffee bean juice through their shiny machines, to the inordinately down trodden, gathering around the back of a warehouse for powdered Pablo dished out by a Christian. But this individual drug lust is also prevalent in structures. Governments love drugs. They love coffee for the way that it fuels high and erratic productivity in offices, they love sugar for its brain expanding effects on little children, they love alcohol for its murderous consequences amongst the masses, they love pot because of how easy it is to arrest offenders, they love speed for warfare, they love acid for bicyclists, they love heroin for its impurity. And really, I'd have to back them up on this. Drugs are everywhere — I have only talked about "recreational" drugs so far, because they are the most quibbled over, but "medicinal" drugs (I think the line between the two is arbitrary) are really good as well. So why worry about one more? Why get picky about Prozac? Why not welcome it as our saviour?

To begin with, Prozac is a very odd drug. It is a prescription medication, given mainly to people with clinical depression, but more and more to people with eating disorders. Prozac is a selective serotonin reuptake inhibitor. Serotonin is the substance in your brain that makes you feel happy. Probably the closest many non-Prozacians have got to the idea of Prozac is Ecstasy. E's not only stop the re-uptake of serotonin, they also make you produce more. Hence they make you feel gooooooood. But then after a couple of days, and if you can't get any more, they make you feel baaaaad, and they are also really fucking expensive. Prozac doesn't do this good/bad thing — after all it is a legal drug, and so is less likely to contain Ajax. It is also taken every day, and is not so expensive. Also, Prozac seems to be a very focused little drug, which is able to target the desired areas of a brain without rooting the rest of it. Prozac is also non-addictive and impossible to overdose on: this is probably its strangest feature. You can die from a

carrot overdose, but not from a Prozac one. Groovy.

So far it sounds great. So far it sounds like another amazing Demtel offer — "You mean I can take as much as I like and I will feel happy all the time and I won't die? Rush me a crate load right away!". But perhaps we are not taking into account that Prozac is prescribed to cure a disease or condition — usually clinical depression. Depressed people don't like themselves, they don't like their lives, and they don't like the world. Prozac is meant to re-socialise them, so that they might still not like the world etc, but now they can deal with it. Prozac is meant to bring you out of a major depressive episode — which, unlike regular "where did all my money go" sort of depression, is not lifted by next



The choice of a new generation?

week's money in the bank. Sylvia Plath called it the bell jar — and she should bloody well know. For Plath and a lot of others (mainly women), the way that the psychiatric profession got them out of that depression was with electric shock treatment. Prozac is a lot less scary than that, and the dosage can be manipulated, so as to deal with very mild forms of depression as well.

Prozac makes people who are threatening to become useless in a society useful again. Depression, unlike many mental illnesses, increases as one climbs that alleged social ladder. Depression, if left unchecked, could debilitate the blunt end of society — the theorists, the planners, the managers. Prozac allows them to re-enter the work force. Kind of like New Start.

Governments may love drugs, but they love them

in different ways — that is why some are legal and some are illegal. The legal ones are useful to the "legitimate" members of society — to enable them to keep on working. Prozac would seem especially useful for this. Since you can't take too much, and you can't get addicted, then if the whinging white collars won't work, we'll call it depression, give them the drug, and they'll be back at work within two weeks, and be resigned, if not happy, to be there. This does not work with all drug treatment. For example, if you gave them heroin, they'd all end up writing books like William S. Burroughs, and life as we know it would end, and be replaced with a world full of drugs, bugs and boys.

Another wondrous feature of Prozac is its lack of side effects for the majority of users. Dry mouth, nausea, diarrhoea, headaches and sleeplessness are the ones that they will warn you about at the doctor. They will also reiterate that these side effects are very, very rare. Ones that users complain of are little more ephemeral. On the Internet, a variety of Prozac support groups are running, and the most commonly reported side effect is variations in dreaming. However, these variations are not always in the same direction. There are reports of incredibly vivid and strange dreams and loss of dreams all together. Another major concern for these users seems to be loss of libido, and problems with orgasms and erections. Just what you need when you're happy enough to ask for a fuck, hey? More socially unheard of side effects are now entering the courts in England and America. There are over 100 law suits running in England at the moment from people who claim personality changes from the drug. In America there are too many court cases about anything at any given time to count, but the Survivors of Prozac group has some interesting individual stories to account. Like Dwight Harlor, a guy who pre-Prozac had a criminal record consisting of two parking fines, when on Prozac had a complete personality change, attacked his ex-wife and faced five felony charges by the end of his spree. Or the guy who had been on Prozac for a while, but was checked into hospital for erratic behaviour. After he got out, he went home and

stabbed his wife and then himself to death.

Well, you know, you hear this stuff about everything. And if you are like me, you believe it all and more. The problem with Prozac is that it is prescribed to people society reckons are not very well socialised — that is the mentally ill. So when this sort of stuff happens, then it is hard to say whether the mentally ill person did it because of their own peculiar brain chemicals, or if the introduced chemical caused the whole thing by itself.

All of these stories would seem a little irrelevant to us regular normal type students if it wasn't for the fact that Prozac usage is not confined to lunatic Americans. Prozac is massively used: it is the most popular anti-depressant drug in America and half a million people take a daily dose in England. The people taking this drug are not the ones you see lining up for their daily

people were talking about her, to a man who tried to commit suicide after his two children were born with severe medical disabilities, his wife and friend were raped in his house by a masked gunman, the same wife divorced him, and his daughter died.

Although it is easy to say that the fat rat kid was probably correct in her pre-Prozac assumptions, and is now just deluded, it is not so easy to dismiss the positive effects for the guy who tried to commit suicide. But it is the peculiar type of relief that Prozac gives that is disturbing. This man said that the problems that made him try to commit suicide were still there, but they just seemed further away. You've heard your mum say it, and now you can hear the anti-mum say it — drugs don't solve your problems (usually). Prozac is manufactured to keep society going the way that it is. If you are on Prozac, your problems seem a

On Prozac, you won't think that everything is not shitty, but that it doesn't matter that everything is shitty.



medication in the outpatient section of the hospital. They are amongst us. As usual, an estimated three-quarters of Prozac users are female, but that should come as no surprise to anyone with a rudimentary knowledge of psychiatric practice. Despite the prevalent conception of people on prescribed medication, they probably dress quite well too. In my travels around Australia I have met quite a few Prozac users, and they were all women and were all particularly aware. Quite a few were artists, and most of them were not taking Prozac any more.

On a larger scale, there is the town in America which has been renamed "Happy Valley" because of its love of Prozac. The town's clinical psychologist, Dr Jim Goodwin, has given out around 4,700 referrals so that his patients can obtain Prozac. None of them were refused. Dr Jim is a Vietnam Veteran who had his war woes solved for him when the army gave him Prozac in 1988/89. He claims that he then popped (pop!) out of his depression after three weeks, and started spreading the joy. He says that he can diagnose a patient in minutes, and that diagnosis is invariably clinical depression. The cure is, also invariably, a combination of Prozac and treatment by Big Jim. This treatment consists of cognitive therapy, flow charts, shouting, silly acronyms, the ideas that becoming well again is becoming abnormal and that everything you need to know in life you can learn from *Star Trek*. The majority of Happy Valley thinks that he is great — but of course, lots of them are on Prozac. His true believers range from a fat 13 year old girl with rats for pets who pre-Prozac thought that other

long way away. This is what Prozac is supposed to do, not any proven or unproven side effect. Prozac is given by mental health workers to allow people to crawl out of depression, by stopping them thinking that everything is shitty. But you won't think that everything is not shitty post Prozac, but that it doesn't matter that everything is shitty. In this way, Prozac is working for the conservation of the Establishment — and if it sounds dangerously 'commie' of me to say so, I will just point out that it could work for the conservation of any type of Establishment. Prozac does not transform you into a young Liberal.

Prozac is just a drug with a particular set of effects — it is not a tool of the Antichrist. It is not in the massive over-prescription of Prozac that the problem lies. The problem is the perceived prevalence of clinical depression and our inability to deal with it. We think that there is something wrong with us when our world seems mean, vast and vicious. However, the world is a terrible place and to participate we too must become terrible. Just like the Nazis, we overcome our scruples. But now we can take Prozac, which in the final analysis amounts to the same thing, except it is cleaner, quieter, and more accurate. Prozac is probably more palatable than your average scruple. But what sort of options are these? Nazism or a life time of daily medication? On the other hand, you could become a feral activist, living on mung beans in a squat, full of that warm inner glow that attends to the performance of futile gestures and the like. Or bear arms against a sea of troubles, and by opposing, end them. Or drape yourself in pale coloured silks, strap a frypan to your stomach and call yourself a performance artist/ vaudevillian.

Proof That You Can Be Happy Without Ever Having Touched Prozac



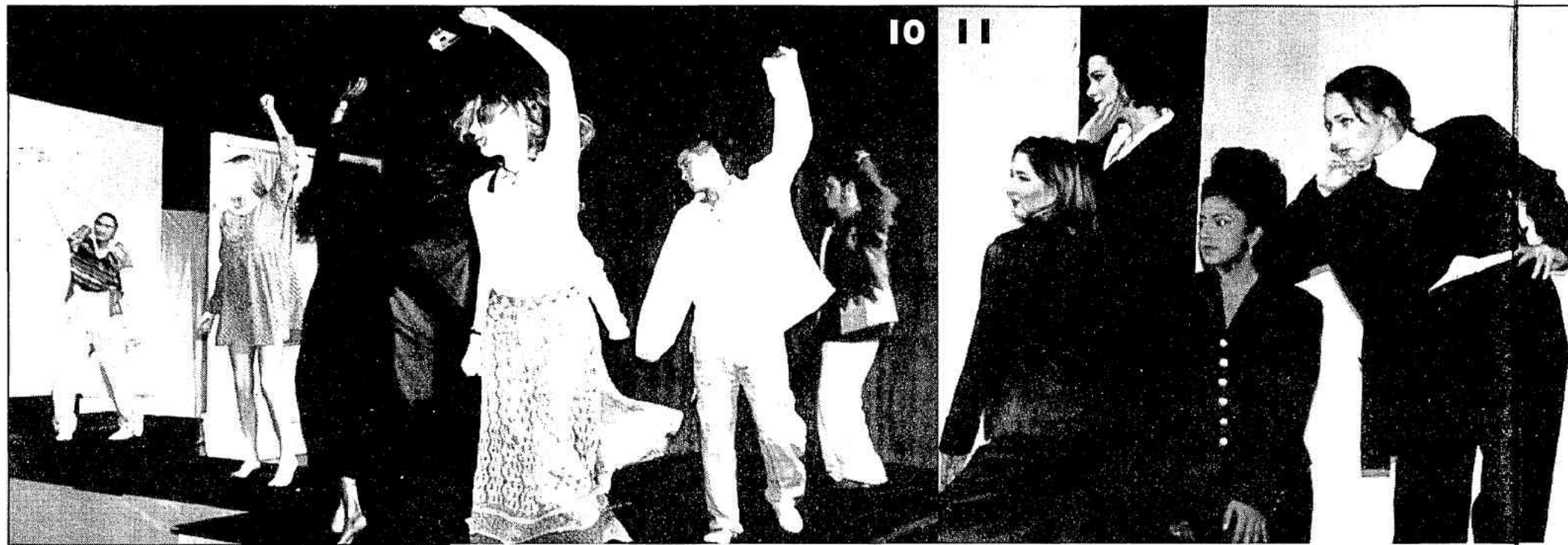
happy...



happier...



happy happy joy joy!!



funky squad

It's that time of the year when the groovy now generation of Burgmann College straps on its collective posing pouch for the annual fashion show. Staff photographer Anthony Bettanin slipped into some coordinated evening wear and sashayed along to the 1995 parade Stark

For people who live in the real world, it is sometimes difficult to distinguish colleges from each other.

Not every college, however, puts on its own fashion show.

Susan Whitby was this year's organiser of the Burgmann Fashion Parade *Stark*, which ran for three nights from May 18-20.

Why did Susan do it?

"For some odd reason I thought it was OK last year, and I thought, hey, I could do this. But it turned out to be a lot bigger than I expected."

Over forty people were involved in the production of the show, working on choreography, sets, sound and lighting for two and a half weeks before opening night.

And then there are the "models" themselves.

Although Burgmann is literally full of beautiful people, model selection is serious business. "Some of them we picked to suit the clothes. We also looked whether they had rhythm or not, and whether they looked like they had enough character to carry it off."

Fashion scouts attended the Saturday performance at the request of one of the male models.

"They said they were impressed, and took down quite a few names," said Susan.

For many of the models, it was the first time they had put their bodies on the line.

Although most of the moves were tight, a few mistakes were inevitable.



"There were some obvious blunders. One night one of the guys didn't go offstage when he was supposed to. So there were two people on stage and he was dancing around in the back by himself. The other night he went off too early."

No show would be complete without the obligatory "show stealer".

This year's highlight was probably the striptease by John Breusch, who went from a suit to boxer shorts to the tune of *Big Spender*.

In one crowd-pleasing move (*bottom centre*), three women shimmied down the bodies of their male partners and lingered at the level of their boxer shorts. Susan defended the provocative choreography.

"They just squat down and go back up. I had nothing to do with that one."

The show raised \$700, which will go towards providing bursaries for present and future students at Burgmann.

Would Susan organise an event like this again?

"No!"

Something tells me they'll be treading the catwalks down at Burgmann again next year.

Clockwise from above:

(1) Getting down in Brian Rochford involves stripes, stripes and stripes; (2) scouts from local model agencies check out the talent; (3) a resident of Burgmann affectionately known as "Pissa" dressed in RM Williams; (4) two Roger David-clad lads being extremely happy; (5) some aerobics wear from Blochs — well, what else do you think it is?; (6-8) models in various stages of undress disporting themselves in an unseemly way — bet Claudia Schiffer never does this; (9) student Kirsty Cracknell's original design is attached with velcro; (10) Community Aid Abroad clothes are apparently best modelled by students prancing about like prannies; (11) sophisticated fashion models are (fully posable) people too!

Andrew Dempster



Let them eat TV

story: George Dunford

If you're a cathode ray tube junkie there's a new channel you might soon be surfing through. If you're always bitching that you could make better programs than *Gladiators*, then here's your chance. Community Access TV is being set up in Canberra and it offers more than just more viewing options.

The man behind the new locally based channel is Andrew Papp, who has had experience with similar community driven channels in Sydney. He is excited about bringing non-commercial TV to Canberra and seems undaunted by the coming of cable that promises to overwhelm viewers with channels and choices. Papp believes community TV will distinguish itself from the other channels.

"All the commercial operators are bringing in cable, but it's going to be the same stuff. There's no quality of difference with the programming they're bringing in," Papp says. "What Community Access TV offers is diversity, a whole range of things, as opposed to the same old tired boring things that commercial operators put out... everyone knows what quality is. We all have an innate sense of what rings true — what's real, what's valuable. The elusive quality. That's what community TV is about."

While cable is offering repeats of *Gilligan's Island* and the same movie twice a week, Community Access TV promises new programs, with an emphasis on locally

produced shows. Their programs are drawn from a variety of sources in the community. There are plans to have a regular music show that will feature Canberra bands. Another program focuses on local sport. "We've got gay TV — a group of people who want to make what they call queer TV. We've been approached by another group, the Iranian community, who want to make programs in their own language."

Papp himself is interested in making documentaries about organisations he calls "worthies" — community groups that are worthwhile, but never receive enough funding or publicity. TV can offer both of these and Papp plans to have fundraising drives and documentaries like this as an essential part of Community Access TV. At the moment he is producing a documentary about the Queen Elizabeth II Hospital in Civic that operates to help families with problems like lack of childcare and domestic abuse. Organisations like these are where Papp's own interests lie. "They exist. They are worthwhile and hopefully we can get the community involved."

Involvement is the key to the channel. Papp hopes to get more locally produced material. "We're bounded by slander and pornography. We can't show that, but our sources are diverse. We can call in material from all over the place. Mainly what we'd like to do is get the community generated."

To become "generated" all you need is \$10 for membership. "You pay ten bucks. It's up to your interests to determine your part. You go along to production meetings on Thursdays and see what other people are up to." Production meetings are where ideas for programs are workshopped.

As a non-corporate organisation, community TV is about making TV/video equip-

ment available to people who want to make programs. Papp believes it offers people the opportunity to "follow their ideas from a one page document, through to making, editing, then looking at it and reviewing it. Does it need to be changed? Does this work better? Then they've got time to play around with it and it'll go to air when we go to air. We don't actually run formal courses at this stage but we will be... at this stage they will be learning by doing a production. So people who don't have a particular area that they're interested in, they can come in and get involved."

For students of communication and people who want to get into media the advantages of making a production are obvious. "The basic pitch to media students in gen-

The opportunity to be a local Martin Scorsese or Quentin Tarantino is available to everyone. "The technology exists at the moment where you can run a TV station from your bedroom. That technology is around, but the idea is that by pooling all our resources we can have an ongoing viable concern. That's what community TV is."

The channel will begin screening in late June/early July, sharing time with education and government channels. There are 35 hours of locally produced TV to be programmed each week, with several regular programs and features already in the can. There is still enthusiasm for new material from anybody, as Papp is keen to gather programs from everywhere to appeal to a new audience.

"The opportunity to be a local Martin Scorsese or Quentin Tarantino is available to everyone. A reel of film is going to show that you can do it. With us you get to show that you can actually build a program. Whether you're a pensioner or a student you can build a program."

eral is that the way the media industry is organised is such that there's no standard certification. I mean, I've got a BA in film and TV, but it means diddly squat if you're going for a gig. The people who are going to hire you want to know what your pictures look like. They say 'show me something you've done' and all you can say is 'But I've got this piece of paper saying I can do it.' A reel of film is going to show that you can do it. With us you get to show that you can actually build a program. Whether you're a pensioner or a student you can build a program."

"There are some interesting statistics and demographics that people throw out at you when you talk about Canberra. Canberra's got the highest disposable income of any Australian city and it's also got the highest average IQ. So there are all these intelligent people out there. My perception of the audience is someone who's a bit discerning. Someone that wants something a little bit different."

for more information on Community Access TV, call them on 2480744

smell *my* finger

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Polish baldies swap kransky for policy



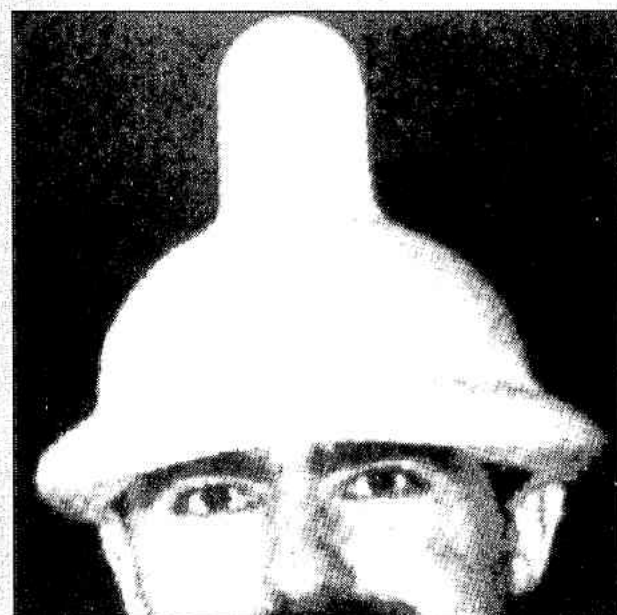
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In Poland the world's greatest political party is in existence. No rebel amalgamation of the Liberal club and Resistance ever had such ideological integrity, no Labor PM has ever shown such popular appeal. The political pinnacle I speak of is occupied by a party whose very name is intellectually athletic (like most Polish words actually; try "czy", the word for do). Translated into English these Machiavellian marvels are The Bald Men's Party.

The really cool thing about Poland is no-one gives too much of a shit about party politics anyway. Ever tried finding the Parliament House in Warsaw? I'll give you a hint — it's down behind the National Museum, turn south, past the foreign language bookshop, keep walking then turn around and go back because you've missed it. Unlike the parliaments of two western countries, it does not have a huge rectal thermometer sticking out of the top of it and it's not painted white. As far as the average Pole is concerned, if the Baldies gained power all you would do is turn down the lights a bit to stop the glare.

Political apathy of this sort should be encouraged. Such give-a-shit-ism would have averted the educational farce of the decade. Paul (Hug a Student) Keating, who is highly regarded in academic circles for his contributions to the study of cross-cultural communication, was recently awarded a PhD by a very silly Japanese university. It was for, among other things, work done toward international co-operation within the Australasian region. So, to get a PhD, I should leave school at 15, call the leaders of other countries rude names and have the temperament of a rabid pit bull terrier on acid. Then again, what with people gassing subways, the Japanese need a good joke at the moment.

However fact is generally boring, so fuck it. With more political apathy some of the real problems facing society would be instantly eradicated. Take this blasted fixation with political correctness. Whoosh, up in smoke, instead, un-political correctness! A new idea for the linguistically challenged, now they can call themselves dumb and understand their problem.

Taxes will also be a thing of the past. Ever noticed how before every election taxes will be decreased, and then, two years later, taxes are increased to new record levels to pay for the previous tax cuts *ad infinitum*? If no-one gave a hoot what happens in parliament some clever polly would use "No Tax" as a campaign slogan, abolish taxes when elected (because even politicians have morals, really they do). Then forget about tax forever. Ergo sum taxless.

"But, but", shout the masochists, "how will the government pay for essential services? How will they

pay themselves?" Well, put on your thinking hats because this is where things get subtle (in any economic analysis the subtle bit is always the bit that smells like week old fish in the Sahara. They say "subtle" so if you say it's wrong, they can say you just don't understand properly). The subtle bit is, now political correctness is abolished, the polties can call a spade, a spade, and just go and nick the stuff they need. Do your local rep a favour, get him out in the community — forget he exists. Political apathy creates a world of honesty and economic freedom. All we need now is a bit of love and friendship. No problem here, name a war that does not involve political manipulation, ambition and ideological hatred. Abolish these and what happens? Hutus and Tutsis coming around for scones, Bosnian Muslims massaging weary Serb feet, Paul Keating blowing Johnny Howard kisses in parliament. Crossing the floor will never be the same again.

Hey hippie man — love, honesty and money, what more do we need? Probably a stomach pump and six months drying out on a desert island.

Some annoying guy who makes a living writing bumper stickers summed it up well when he said "Don't vote — it only encourages them". In many cases this is correct, why waste valuable pencil lead on a voting slip when it'll only mean you have to spend money on replacing pencils? On the other hand some philosopher dude reckoned Man was a political animal. Strange as it may seem these two outlooks are not irreconcilable. If you really want to exercise your democratic muscle at a politician's expense buy an English tabloid and make it your bible. The next election should not be a fight for votes, rather a fight for scandals. For Liberal put a tick next to I had their lovechild, and for Labor put a tick next to Manaclesforme. Informals count twice because they make better front page headlines. If you can squeal like a pig vote National.

Strange as it may seem though, love, truth and unhindered wealth creation are more attractive to me than a government in which the object is erotic innuendo. Poland isn't such a bad place if you don't mind a diet based on beetroot, cabbage and potato, and an alphabet without vowels. If the Bald Men's Party gets to power I'm emigrating.

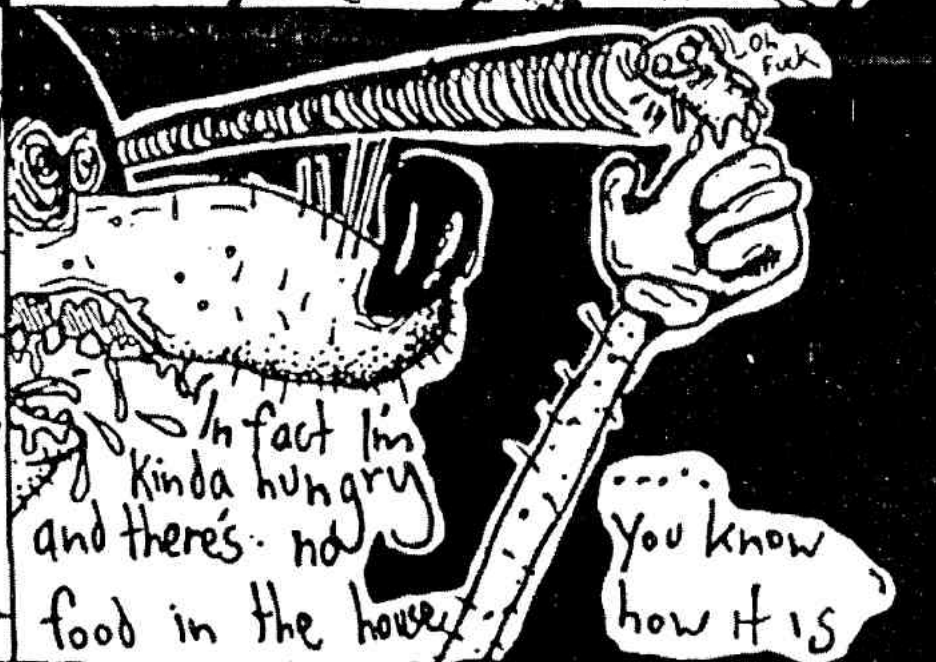
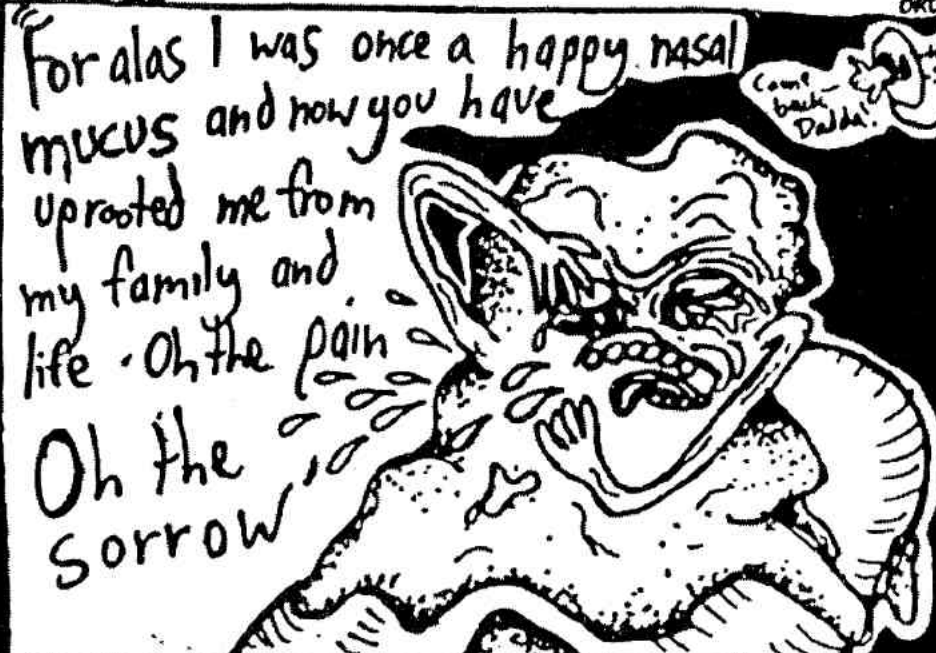
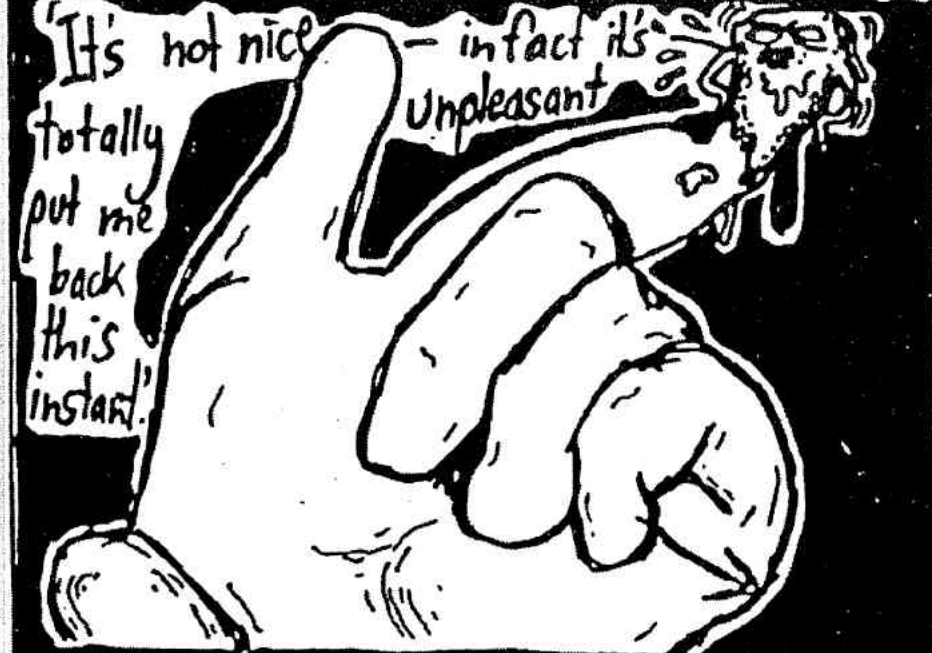
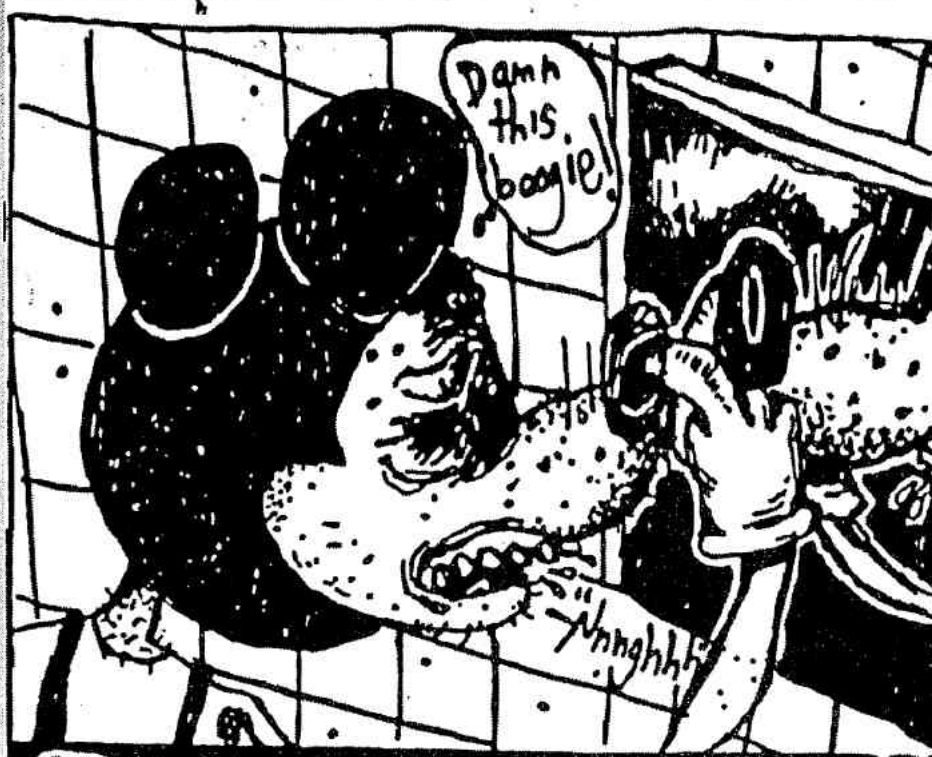
John Asker

Joke Me Off with Stroogs

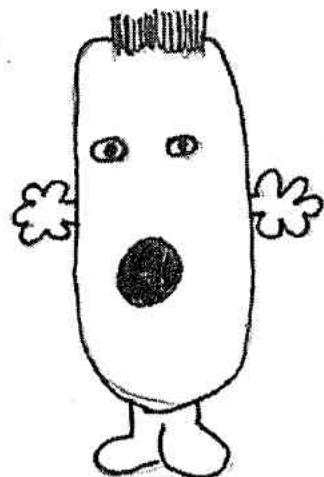
Knock Knock.
Who's there?
The interrupting cow.
The interrupting c...
Moo, moo, moo, moo!



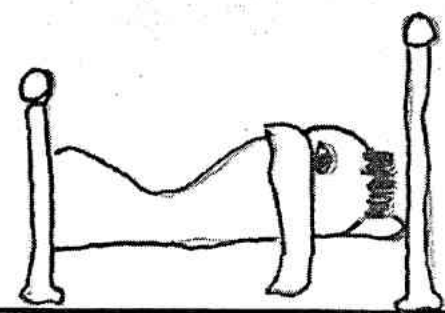
May 25, 1995 Woroni 17



**The Real Mr Men
Mr Tourette**
by Bren and Dan



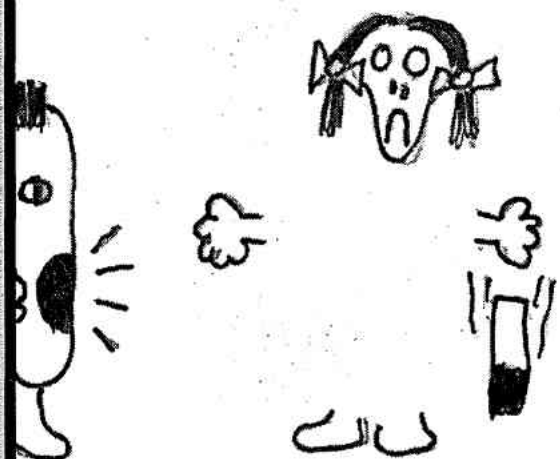
Poor Mr Tourette was bedridden with the flu so his friends decided to cheer him up.



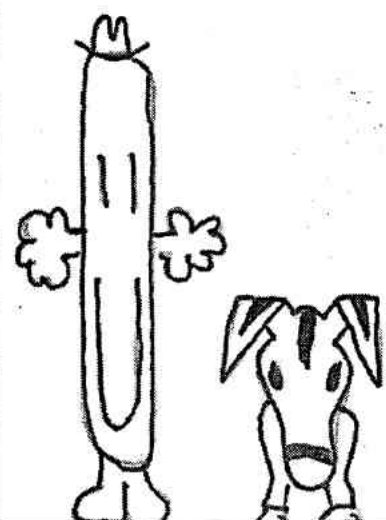
"Hi, old biddy" said Little Miss Waif. "I brought you half a glass of water."



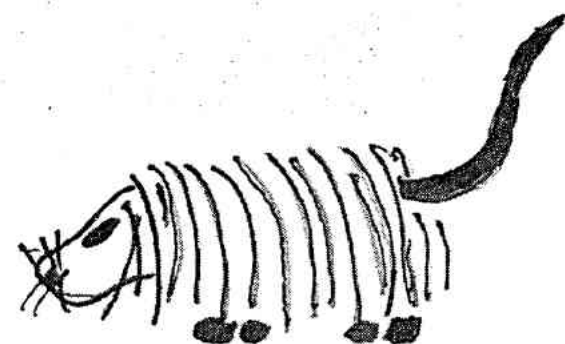
"Get fucked slut whore" replied Mr Tourette.



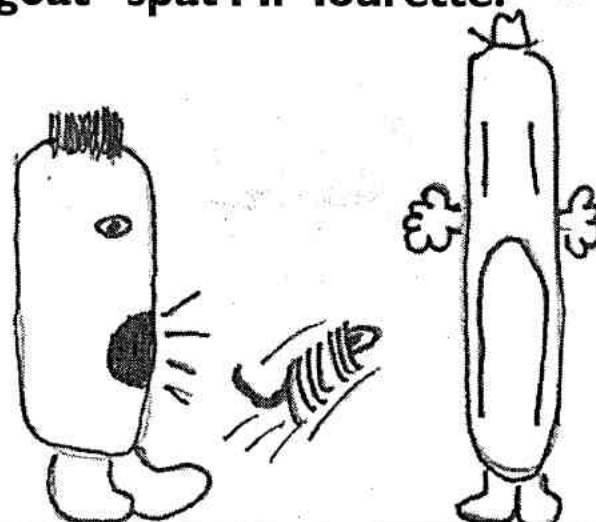
Mr Bestiality visited with his lover, Andre the mule.



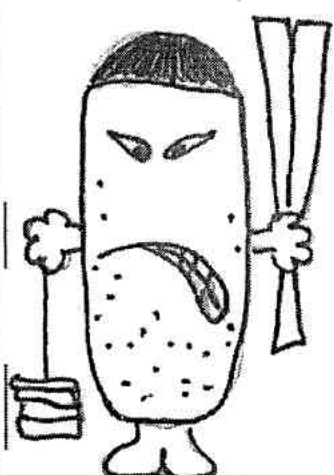
"Hi, old biddy" said Mr Bestiality. "I brought you a rat to fondle."



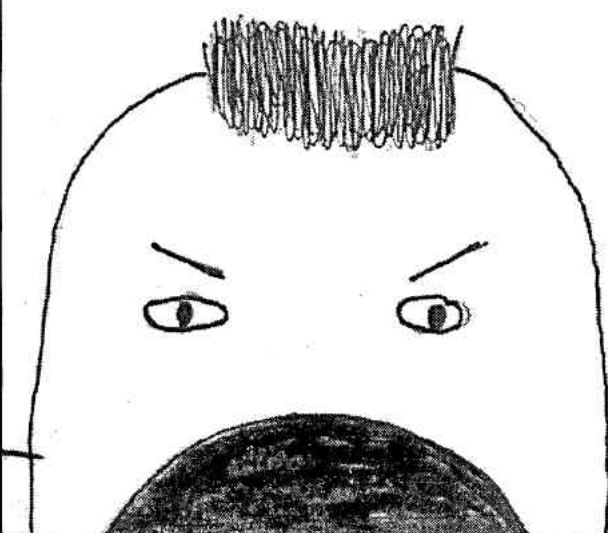
"Suck my bitch, fuck, cock, son of a whore mongering goat" spat Mr Tourette.



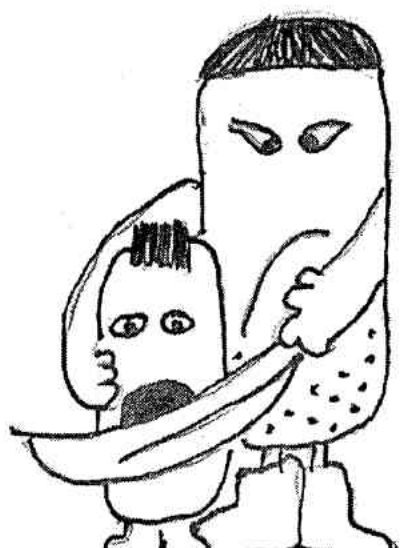
Even Mr Bad Arse visited. "I brought you some pornos, old buddy."



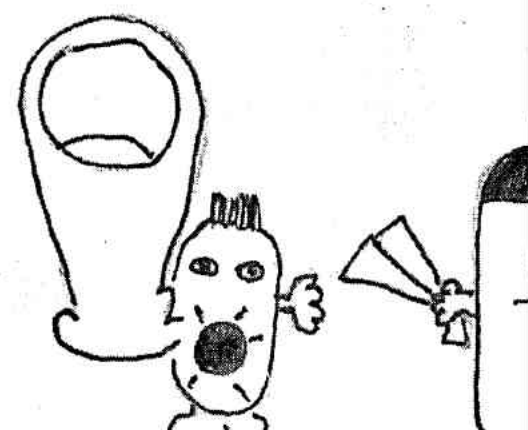
"Fuck off!!!" screamed Mr Tourette.



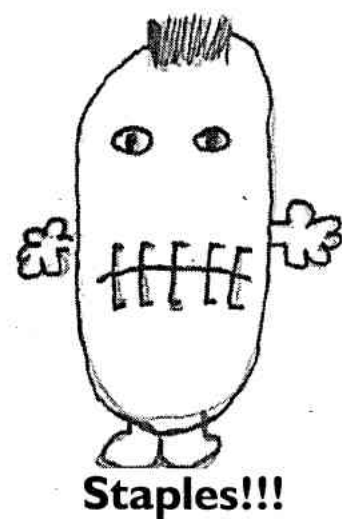
"What?"



"Get a rotten, bitch rat abortion bickie up ya!" spat Mr Tourette.



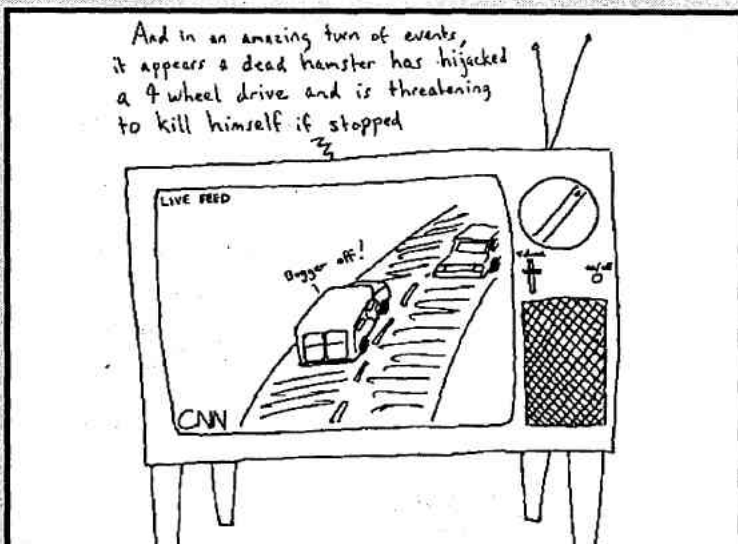
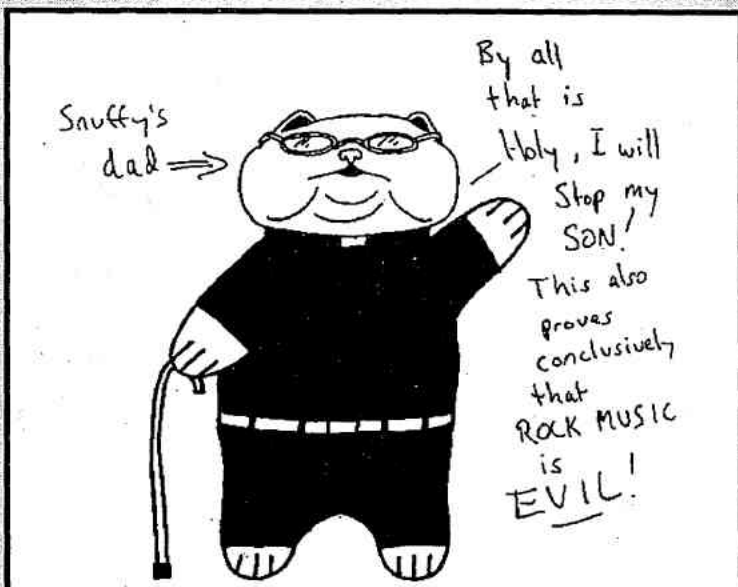
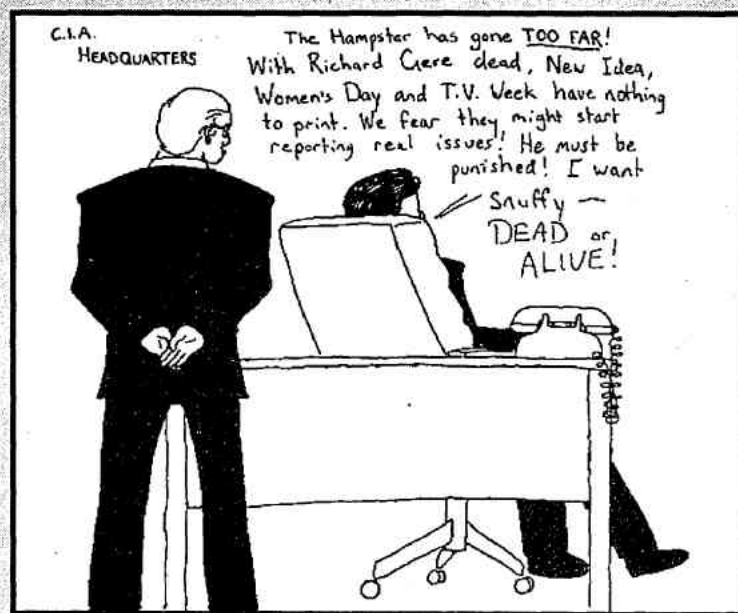
No-one fucks with Mr Bad Arse!!



Staples!!!

Snuffly the Hamster

in
Hunt for Snuffly



Finger exclusive

Tunstall apologises publicly to Rose and Freeman

After conducting secret mediation meetings between Arthur Tunstall, Lionel Rose and Cathy Freeman, the *Finger* is pleased to report that Tunstall has finally made a full public apology to the athletes he offended with the telling of a racist joke at a recent Commonwealth Games meeting. His apology appears right.

TUNSTALL TOWERS
Rooty Hill
NSW 2766

To Whom It May Concern

I regret my recent jokes which were racist and in poor taste. I would like to apologise publicly to Cathy Freeman, Lionel Rose, and any other thieves I might have offended.

Yours faithfully

Amie T.

Arthur Tunstall

P.S. ~~Did you hear the one about the Aborigine,~~ the oh bugger, not again!

Budget night analysis

The Finger sent roving reporter, Ruprick Rasmussen, out into the corridors of Parliament House to gather feedback about the federal budget. The question put to our interviewees was:

"What are your thoughts of the night's proceedings?"

"Let me think... I finished washing up after the roast tripe, then I went to watch Seinfeld."

—Judy, Parliament House Sous Chef

"I knocked off at about seven, then went home to watch Seinfeld."

—Davo, Head of Parliamentary Security

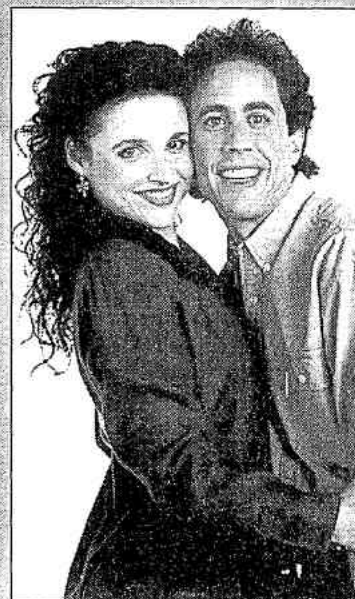
"I nearly wet my pants when Kramer slammed his head in Jerry's door!"

—Dianne, Parliamentary Stenographer

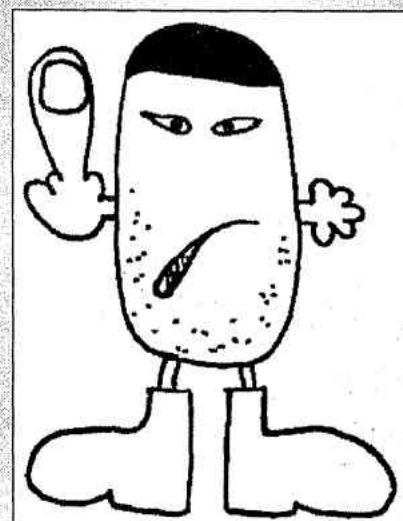
"Dunno, mate, I was watching Seinfeld."

—Ralph, Federal Treasurer

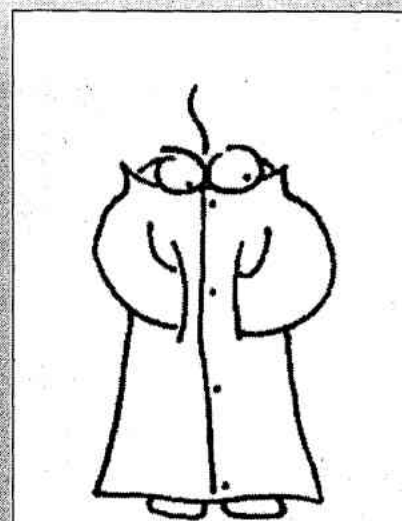
Right: the stars of Budget Night



The Real Mr Men Profile by Bren and Dan



Name: Mr Bad-arse
Best known for:
(1) fucking up those who fuck with him
(2) His prize-winning roses
Best friend: Doesn't have any
Love interest: Anything around, when he is in the mood
Bad habit: Fucking people up
Favourite food: Whisky & cornflakes
Nemesis: Mr Punisher



Name: Mr Flasher
Best known for:
Exposing himself to anyone and anything
Best friend: Mr Kinky
Love interest: Little Miss Loose
Bad habits: Poor personal hygiene (doesn't wipe his bum)
Favourite food: Battered savaloy
Nemesis: Mr Castrator

Students attack Keating's budget cutbacks

On May 11th around 400 students rallied in the city and then marched on Parliament House. We were joined by students from UCAN and the School of Art. The imaginative banners of art students were held high alongside the banners of the Trades and Labour Council, the Community and Public Sector Union and the Australian Nurses' Federation. It was a magnificent, united demonstration with a fighting spirit.

We were protesting against the continuing attacks on students and workers in Keating's Federal Budget. To the extent that the budget did not include the proposed across the board undergraduate student fees it was because tens of thousands of students had taken to the streets and protested in the lead up to the Budget. The government didn't want an explosive student campaign in an election year.

Keating even spoke on JJJ in an attempt to convince us that the Budget was good for us. It's hard to sell nasty medicine. He even tried to deny that our protests had any effect on the government. He lies twice.

Far from the budget being OK it included further rotten attacks on students, free education and jobs:

- Up-front undergraduate fees. Students who are tax-paying residents of Australia but not citizens will now have to pay up-front HECS and will not be able to receive Austudy. This will affect some 50,000 students nationally.
- Students who live at home will have their Austudy cut by \$20 a-week.
- An increased scale of HECS repayments.
- Cuts to top public service funding which will mean around 4,000 job cuts nationally. This can only make it harder for us to "get a job" on leaving uni.

Introducing upfront fees for non-citizens is a crude attempt to divide students along race lines. These are people who live, work, study and pay taxes alongside us. They should have the same rights as we do. By hitting this group the government hopes to make student fees somehow more acceptable. It takes us one step closer to fees for all students. For all these reasons we need to remain united

and reject this attack.

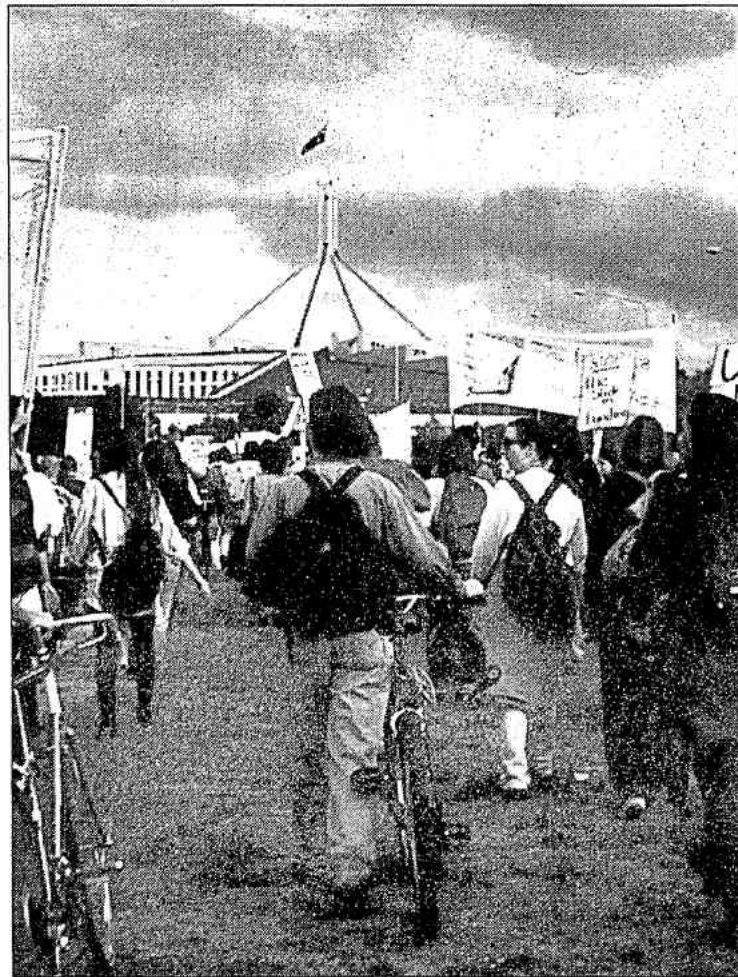
The cut to Austudy shows just how mean-spirited the economic rationalist policies of this government are. Austudy is already miserable — it should be much higher and available to all who need it. We should not have to live below the poverty line to get an education.

The SA will be campaigning on both these issues and we will be pressuring the National Union of Students to call real action over these issues next semester.

Other issues the SA is actively taking up include a campaign for the right to further exams if you fail a unit and the Admin's plan to make Legal Workshop "full cost recovery" by 1996-7. This would mean an up-front fee of \$9,000-\$12,000. We need to remind them of what happened last time they tried that trick.

Thanks again to all the people who made the march on Parliament the raging success it was. Stay strong. See you later...

Hamish McPherson
President



ANU students joined with students from the University of Canberra, trad union and community groups to protest budget cuts.

Treasurer's Report

by Ben Clanchy

A rundown on costs for the year to date, as of last accounts report (April 30, 1995). Figures in brackets are budgets for the entire year.

Conference & Travel \$150 (\$1000)
Office Expenses \$923 (\$2540)
Photocopier expenses \$1256 (\$7000)

Tel/Post \$2186 (\$9000)
Bills from 1994 \$7739 (\$18510)
Woroni nett \$5169 (\$17600)

Adjustment: Tel&Post is probably underestimated here, as University invoices are sometimes a little slow to arrive.

Bills from 1994: Although 18.5K has been set aside to pay these bills, a significant portion of the amounts

we have been invoiced for from the University are still under dispute, as they relate to things like Lennox House and 'The Cottage' which have not been in SA hands for a number of years. Given this situation I am a little hesitant to hand over the cash until we have reached a resolution.

Photocopier costs: Given that we are running well under budget for the period, clubs are encouraged to apply for more photocopy credits if they feel that they need them. For those of you who have experienced logistical difficulties over only having one card, there are still a number of electronic cards available, and clubs are welcome to claim a second card.

Loans

Situation at last report:

Lent \$5841; Repaid \$2140; Overdue \$2145.

As of May 12, 1995:

Lent \$7118; Repaid \$3407; Overdue \$2740.

Amongst the last round of reminders, final warnings have been sent and, subject to the approval of a General Meeting, court action will proceed within 21 days. This is not a threat, it is a simple statement of fact. Only students who have made no effort to repay will face court action. Students who come to re-negotiate their repayments will not be taken to court. The choice is yours.

Latest from the Women's Department

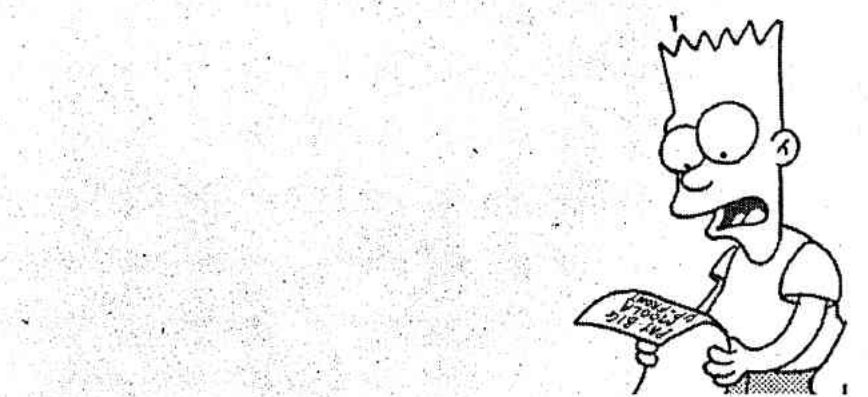
one: The "Embracing Diversity: In search of the Global Woman" dinner forum to be held at the Street Theatre Cafe is this Friday (May 26) at 7pm. D'ya wanna come? Tickets are still available (\$12 for dinner — vegos catered for — and the opportunity to hear some great speakers expound their views on feminism and its role in the international sphere). Call Rosie (2472128) or Scott at the SA to reserve a ticket. Bring your friends, male or female.

two: Anyone interested in going to NOWSA (the Network Of Women Students of Australia) conference in Mel-

bourne July 3? Give us a call at the SA and we'll try to get a bus organised.

three: The Body Image/Eating Disorders Awareness Week is our next big project. We have postponed the date to the week beginning September 4, which is the national body image awareness week. We are interested in having input from a range of perspectives, ideologies, and political backgrounds. If you want to contribute to what should be a rip-snorter of an event call me, Sarah, on 2485634 (h), or contact me up at the SA.

sarah



GET INVOLVED IN THE
NO FEES CAMPAIGN

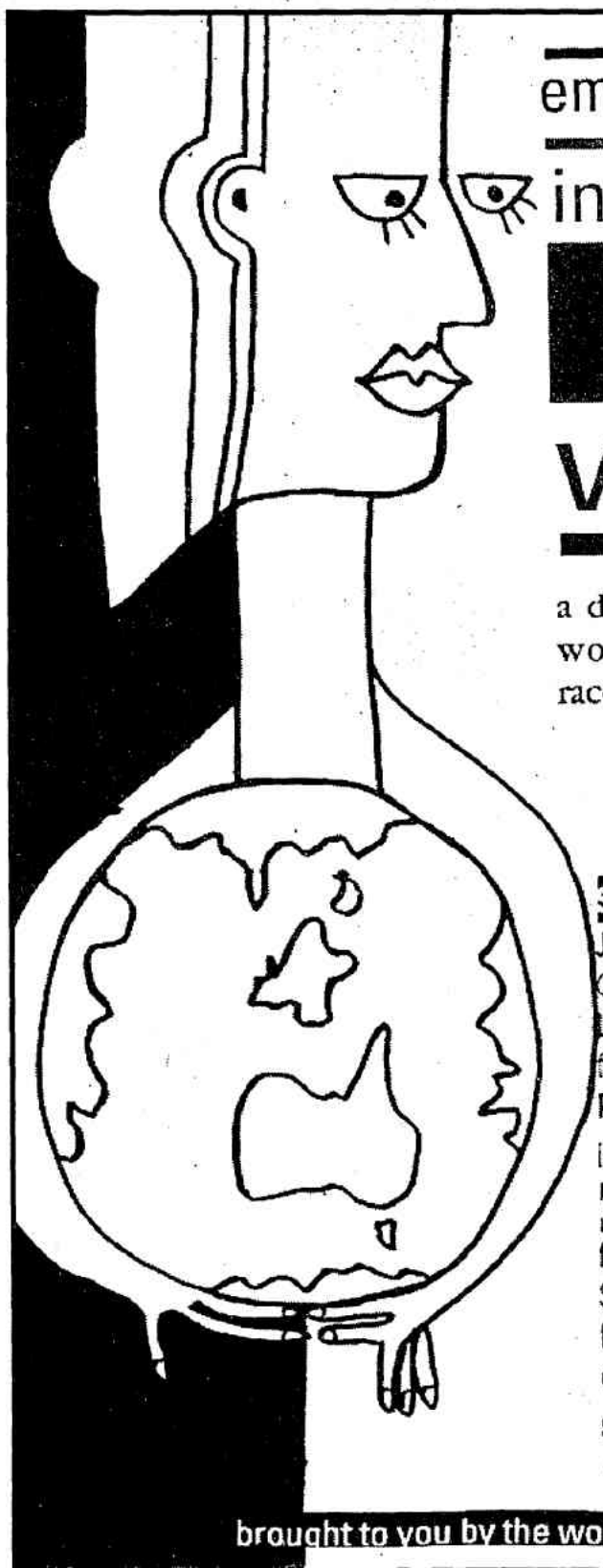
COME TO ORGANISING MEETINGS
EVERY MONDAY AT 5.30PM IN THE
BRIDGE ABOVE THE BAR.

fruity
murmurs

Collection of
women's comics

Contributors:
Contact
mandy or kirrily
at the graphic
investigation
workshop,
school of art

Coming out soon



embracing diversity:

in search of the global woman

a dinner forum addressing what
women of different countries
races, and cultures have in common

speakers

Janet Hunt, Director of Aust. Council for
Oversas Aid.

Larissa Behrendt, Aboriginal lawyer and
feminist

Rima Das Pradhan, on migrant women's
issues

details

Friday May 26, 7pm

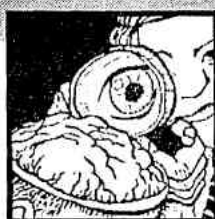
Street Theatre Cafe

tickets: \$12 including dinner (vegetarians
catered for), available at the S.A. or from
sarah 2485634 or rosie 2472128.

+ Law Society Front Office.

brought to you by the women's department and fems rea

shrinking space



Pavlov's drugs

Why are some drugs addictive? Why are some drugs more addictive than others? Addiction is an erosion of free will, though I use all those terms guardedly. No-one wants to be addicted to anything, though some court that possibility in their quest for total oblivion. Forewarned is forearmed. Here follows an attempt to explain what happens when you take drugs from a behaviourist (boogie person) point of view.

Behaviour modification.

When someone wants to make you behave a certain way, they will reward you when they see you behaving that way. Positive reinforcement. When someone doesn't want you to behave in a certain way they will punish you when they see you behaving that way. Negative reinforcement. Smooth sailing so far. Teachers do it, parents do it, the judicial system does it (albeit ineptly). However, for this sort of technique to be efficient, the reward/punishment must follow the action as soon as possible. It is otherwise ineffective. Ask a psychologist.

Drugs

Now let us pretend we are taking heroin (not Herron) intravenously. The needle enters the vein, the plunger is depressed, the belt loosened and almost immediately we are away on a cloud of opiate-induced euphoria. Unless, of course we have been ripped off and now find ourselves brimming over with glucose or something a little less benign.

Back to the euphoria, though. Now it is fairly well documented that individuals who IV smack become addicted far more quickly than those who smoke or snort it. This is because the time lapsed between fitting and flying is almost non-existent. Now,

this is not to say that the drug is not addictive, but that the method of ingestion is addictive. No, no, no, no, no. Most drugs are addictive either psychologically or physiologically. Heroin is one of the most addictive, and addicts don't realise until it is too late. Quote — It's OK. I can handle it — unquote, excuse me, can you tell me the way to the methadone clinic, etc, etc, for most of forever. However, I digress. Let us turn once again to the drugs, if you will forgive a rather laboured pun.

Drugs and endorphins

Endorphins are manufactured and released into the body when it is placed under stress. Now most drugs are toxic in one way or another and when they appear in the body, endorphins are released. Endorphins are addictive, but can't be taxed, otherwise they would be. Or they would be illegal. And we could go around arresting fun-runners. Which would be more fun than taking most drugs I know. At once. Butt. Butt. Butt. Let me introduce you to another drug. Nicotine. Hee, hee, hee. Now, smokers know how hard it is to give up. This is because of a combination of factors. The reasonably small lapsed time between inhalation and uptake of nicotine, the release of endorphins as the smoke hits the lungs and as the nicotine hits the bloodstream, as well as the addictive properties of nicotine, make it very hard for smokers to quit. That's why patches are preferred for quitting.

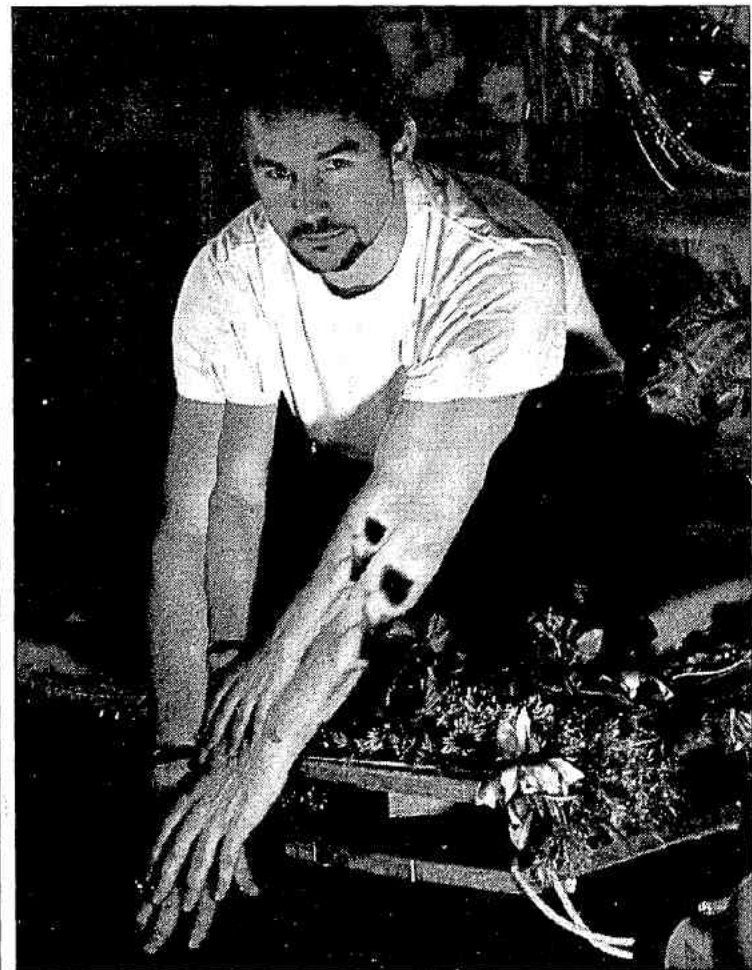
But let us not forget the endorphins released as the needle pierces the skin during fitting up. Think about it. As I said, forewarned is forearmed. Was that another drug pun? Forearm. Get it.

Percy Sludge

ANU Debating Society
Internal Competition Grand Final
'That the ARL must run the game'
 Thursday 1 June
 Parliament House
 7:00 for 7:30 p.m.

There will be a bus from Fenner Hall (departing 6:30 p.m.) and Union Court (departing 6:40 p.m.) to transport guests to the venue. It will return at 10 p.m.

Proudly sponsored by ANUTECH Pty. Ltd



Remember: if you're experimenting with drugs, forewarned is forearmed.

we're only human



Faith no more?

Being a true C.o.E., I adhered to my faith and made it to church for the first of two times this year, on Easter Sunday. As the sermon commenced, I quickly fumbled for something to read before the drone of the Bishop's speech put me to sleep. However, my attention was drawn as he embarked on a subject evidencing itself to me lately.

We celebrate the resurrection of Jesus' spirit, having died to save us from our sins — a hope that in ourselves evil may die and new goodness be born. The Bishop likened Jesus' empty tomb to an empty shell which fills with light when opened, symbolising a flushing of heart and mind to open us to truth. As an empty shell we move on to a higher plain.

I felt sorry that so few have faith in God these days because their hearts and minds are so filled with superficial, material nothing, they fail to see the essentiality of religion. It's not a cop-out, a sign you depend on false hope to solve your problems. It is just, as the Tao put it, the Way.

Some friends of mine were asked recently to do an essay involving interviewing a person on their view of religion and compare it to the own. So convinced were they, and disgusted, with the futility of Christianity, they fabricated their interviews based on their ideas of what Christianity is about and slayed it with their opinion. Yet, they maintain to me that indigenous religion like aboriginal or native American, is the Way, and it's ok for Buddhists to believe in God because the were born that way! Have we become so conceited in our arrogance that we have advanced as far as to be above something so backward as religion?

The remorse for the mistakes and crimes us whiteys committed and continue to is remarkable. The only foreseeable redemption is flagellation. Yet, filled with nothings our schooling trains us in furthering, we fail to see that in our abandonment of God, money is the new religion and power when we come to believe of ourselves as God.

Under the New World Technocracy, it would seem that to get anywhere depends on one's ability to find the short cut. Like those doing Religion and Ritual, the attitude is, "Fuck it, man. I'll get my Pass, I'll get my degree, I'll be out of here and I can make shitloads of money and fuck anyone who gets in my way. Who needs to be interested in this shit?" We admire such strength of

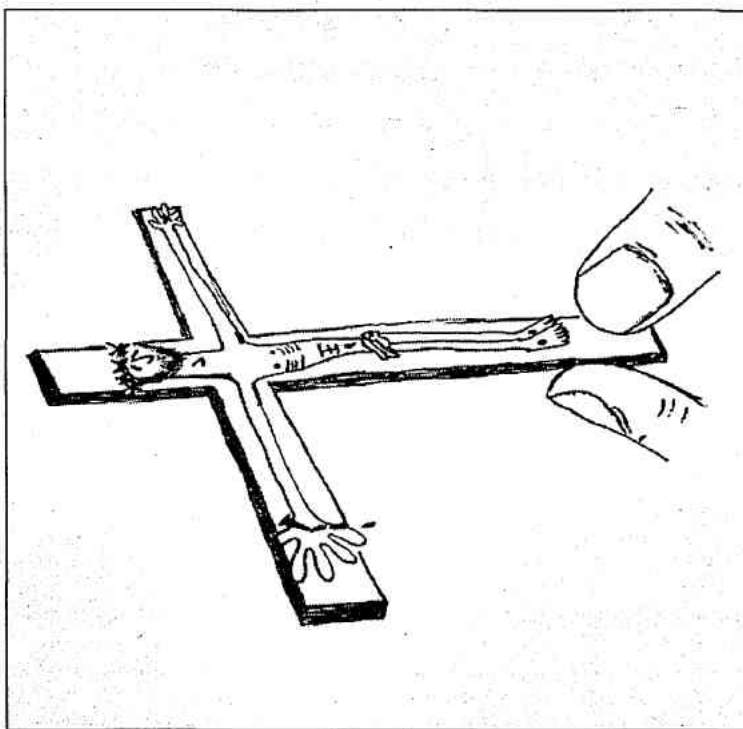
character whilst maintaining increasing poor quality and dissatisfaction.

If what you believe in happens to be 'wrong', standing up for it consistently is a trait not worthy of honour. On the contrary, the penalty is death by stoning. Riding high on the materialist beast, anaesthetised from truth, these horsemen of hypocrisy come to purge the innocent (or should I say ignorant) in this time of judgement. I therefore implore you Law and Eco students, the next time you see Hamish McPherson standing at the door of the refec trying to sell you a copy of the *Socialist Worker*, to beat the crap out of him for rising this far in politics (atheist bastard!).

Right and wrong are part of the Way. Common sense tells us 'right' is intrinsically "do unto others". We

ated is beyond remembering. To do so would be to allow the ruination of the foundation and fabric of society. Abdu'l Baha, son of Baha'u'llah, founder of the Baha'i Faith said, "A superficial culture, unsupported by a cultivated morality, is a confused medley of dreams, and lustre, without inner perfection, is like a vapour in the desert which the thirsty dreameth to be water."

We should stop hating and judging and seeking vengeance. As Jesus warned hypocrisy, "First remove the log from your own eye before you try to remove the speck of dust in mine". Whether or not you agree with God's presence, the fundamentals are there, to do unto others. Start embracing love, let good pour like music



aren't perfect. To perceive ourselves as judge is to open ourselves to the evil of hypocrisy.

People continue to blame religion for the world desolation. They say, If there is a God, why is there so much pain in the world? In his book, *The Inner Limits of Mankind*, Ervin Lazlo writes that "it is forgotten that not our world, but we humans, are the cause of our problems, and that only by re-designing our thinking and acting, not the world around us, can we resolve them."

We mustn't let our brains wither, to forget who we are, where we have come from, to think that all we've cre-

ated from your lips, and the world will flourish as Eden. Ignore greed, jealousy and prejudice.

As the Bishop spoke of the empty shell, we should try emptying the dogma that distracts us from truth and discovering our inner spirit. Be productive and stop buying into what furthers the cause of evil. Hindu scripture says, "Man reaches perfection by dedicating his actions to God. Who is the source of all being and fills everything. Having abandoned selfishness, power, arrogance, anger, and desire, possessing nothing of his own, and having attained peace, he is fit to join the Eternal Spirit."

Richard Grainger

beneath the fringe



Voyages into blokedom

I had to meet some friends of mine from school at the oval of a small NSW country town. This was a bad choice of venue, because I have devoted my life to avoiding sport in all its evil forms. I've heard all the arguments in favour of it — sport improves your ability to interact with others socially and keeps you fit, but I'd rather be a fat bastard who stays at home whining to himself.

At school, sport was always for the cool kids with clean skin and aristocratic bearing, but they were dull prats. I was the kid who always broke his arm right before swimming carnivals. I would routinely get the shit kicked out of me, get involved in some multiple bike pile-up or eat a particularly nasty sausage roll from the tuck-shop, all to get me out of sporting events. The school authorities never suspected a thing. To avoid cross-country I'd usually feign bubonic plague ("Mum, I've been playing with the rats again") or tertiary syphilis. Fortunately I had sympathetic sports-phobic parents, who kept the sick notes coming.

I met these friends of mine at the oval and it was worse than I could have ever imagined. This was the touch football grand final and my friends were playing. I stood on the sideline munching a steak sandwich and trying to blend in with all the yobbos, even though I was wearing a maroon skivvy and meticulously polished DMs. I was feeling awkward. I wanted to be the little fat kid who had concocted a new disease to avoid these sort of occasions. I wanted to be able to show my sick note and be able to escape all the mud, short shorts and testosterone to go and sit with the pale and wheezy kids in the school library. This was not to be.

My friends won the game and we all had to go to the clubhouse for the presentation ceremony. I found myself sitting next to Chooka and Rowdy. Chooka distinguished himself by running up on stage, dropping the tracky-dacks and waggling the wedding tackle to prove why he had won Most Improved Player in this comp. Rowdy nodded sagely and said "Just like in training, he really gives the lizard a run."

Rowdy was more of a talker. He talked me through the big game and asked if I'd be interested in playing next season. I politely replied that I would prefer to sodomise a dead sheep, which was taken as a hearty acceptance. Training obviously included sodomising dead sheep.

"Yeah. It's a good thing you like footy or we would've mistake you for a poofter, what with that blouse of yours." I shifted awkwardly in my chair. Everything, however, seemed to be going along just fine. I was a bit worried that I might be invited to go on the post-ceremony roo-shoot, because I seemed to be fitting in so well. That was when I let my guard down.

Someone offered me a VB and I courteously declined by saying "No thanks. I don't really like beer." The general murmur of the bar stopped and a figure near the bar hissed the word "poofter". Suddenly I seemed to be surrounded by people who wanted to know which part of me to use as a novelty roo bar. I was in great danger of having my testicles made the object of play in the under-eights grand final. I had to think fast. I pointed to some unsuspecting guy and said "Hang on. Isn't that bloke wearing an Aussie Rules jumper?" As the tide of testosterone shifted amid cries of "That faggot!", I managed to slip away.

The Fringe

The Fringe reminds future correspondents that he is a semi-fictional character. It's like talking to Murphy Brown.

campus chat

"Are you intending to take any kind of drugs to help you through exams?"

Woman with questions: Heidi Zwar
Woman with camera: Bianca Nogrady



"Oh yeah, caffeine, nicotine and pseudoephedrine hydrochlorate"
Adam, Physics 3



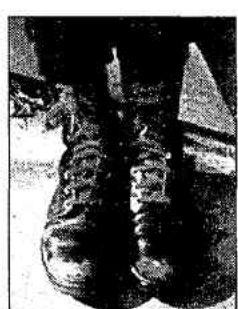
"Heaps of coffee and heaps of biscuits."
Philippa, Arts 1



"Endorphines. My way of surviving life basically."
Hamish, Arts/Law 5



"Yep. Caffeine and Sudafed."
Nick, Engineering 5



"Chocolate and plenty of it."
Anna, Arts/Science 4



MARINA
CARMEN

Women and the fight against fees

It may seem a long way away sometimes, but a hundred years ago, women were not present on most university campuses. Women's access to education and, accordingly, to career choices was extremely limited. A woman's right to choose what she did with herself and her life wasn't exactly the order of the day.

Today, women can work, can get an education, nominally. This was achieved only because women began to challenge their exclusion from society and demand their rights. The struggles of ordinary women, and men, have meant that these days we do have more choices. But only within limits.

Women still earn only 60% of the male wage on average. Women still take on the major burden of childrearing and housework. They are still told that in order to be happy, they have to be beautiful, painfully thin, in a relationship and eventually have kids and a nice weatherboard in the suburbs. They still face sexual harassment, violence and rape.

Women's access to education is also still limited. Women still make up the majority of part-time students. Childcare facilities are often inadequate. Rape and sexual harassment on campus are occurrences which don't exactly encourage women's participation. And whoever said that charging fees for education would not affect equity had better take a closer look. Due to the lower average wage of women, it is estimated that most will be paying off HECS debts into their 60s. In postgraduate courses where up-front fees have been introduced, women's participation has dropped from 51 to 35%.

Accessibility to women

A key aspect of the fight against fees has to be a recognition of the effect of fees on women and the involvement of women in campaigns against them. The No Fees Campaign at ANU, I think, should be complimented on its accessibility to women and the number of vocal women it has involved and produced. But it's not enough to pat ourselves on the back. Fees are still a very real threat to students and there is a need for ongoing action. So, look out for the next actions, find out about the issues and come along to the next No Fees Meeting on Monday, May 29, 5.30pm on the Bridge, next to the Student's Association. Women and All Welcome.

Women and Education is a major discussion planned for the Network of Women Students Australia Conference to be held in Melbourne from 3-7th July at the University of Melbourne. The conference was formed during the Free Education campaign in the late 1980s and has been held annually since then, with up to 600 women attending. For more information, details of transport and accommodation phone Marina on 247 2424.

Marina Carmen is a member of Resistance.



AMRITA
MAHLI

Fight upfront fees for non-citizen residents!

Federal education minister, Simon Crean, said that students would be "pleasantly surprised" by the budget. He and Keating say that it contains no up-front fees for university students.

However, a new up-front fee for undergraduates who are permanent residents for over three years without taking out Australian citizenship, was introduced in the budget. These students will now have to pay HECS up-front and will no longer be eligible for AUSTUDY. These people are able to work to produce profits for Australian bosses, and must pay Australian taxes, but are being deprived of any rights this might entail.

This is a racist attack and an attempt to divide students. It is an attack on migrants — part of the government's attempt to pull the nationalist blinkers over our eyes.

We have to stand up and fight this new law. Far from affecting only one small part of the community, it is an attack which threatens all of us. It is a further introduction of 'user-pays' — a further step down the road to fees for all students. The first fee to be introduced for tertiary students, before HECS and before postgraduate fees, was full, up-front fees for overseas students.

The more fees there are for anyone, the more the idea of fees becomes normal.

These attacks in the Federal Budget are indicative of the general attacks on students and workers from the Labor party. The budget also included the privatisation of the Commonwealth Bank, airports and QANTAS. This kind of "responsible government" reveals Labor's commitment to keeping the money markets happy which necessarily involves further attacks on ordinary people.

The miners on strike in Mt. Isa have shown the way to fight this kind of logic. The company scrapped their yearly air ticket to Brisbane. This in a town which is closer to Indonesia than Brisbane! The dispute has spread to MIM enterprises across the country with other miners on strike in support of their Mt Isa comrades. These strikers depend on solidarity to win. Messages of support and financial contributions have poured in from all over the country. Socialist Worker Student Club has raised over \$85 so far on the campus, and a motion of support was passed for the strikers in a recent No-Fees Campaign meeting.

These workers are showing the way forward in fighting the budget and Labor's commitment to the system that creates it. Their struggle is an inspiration to students and the wider community who want to fight the racist up-front fee. Workers and students need to unite to fight back in solidarity — this is the only way to win.

Amrita Mahli is a member of the Socialist Worker Student Club.



YVETTE
MARTIN

Union Board shenanigans — just what is going on?

Strange things have been happening in our Union this year, led by a progressive board dominated by Greater Union members. We have seen some positive changes like the Refectory refurbishment, the new Lebanese food bar and the proposed Food Outlet in the Uni Bar. Before I start sounding like a Greater Union campaigner, perhaps I should point some other changes that the Union Board has in store for us.

The Union's Constitutional Review Committee is about to report to the Board with proposed changes to the Union's electoral regulations. At present the Union holds a first past the post election over three days at the end of term three with polling in the Union building and the Colleges.

The Committee has proposed changing to a Hare Clark proportional representation system with above the line voting for registered tickets. This will mean a ballot paper like that for the Senate where you vote either above or below the line but not both. Other changes include a new position on the board to be filled by a post-graduate or academic only and new polling times and places.

The proposals recommend reducing polling times at colleges from two hours to one, increasing polling times at the Union by one hour per day and introducing polling to ITA, Chifley Library and University House.

Lack of information

You may wonder what the problem is; these are well thought out changes, aren't they? Doesn't it seem strange that there has been so little publicity? We may be expected to vote on these changes in the near future but I doubt if students have any idea of the implications of the proposals. Why is the Board so impatient to have these changes passed with no discussion?

Every student who pays GSF is entitled to be a member of the Union, yet apparently not every student is entitled to know what is going on until it is too late to make any difference. The committee allegedly consulted a range of groups in its attempts to reach a consensus position that would benefit all students, but the only people they were really interested in were the campus political players who hardly qualify as your average student.

How did the committee decide that Hare Clark was the most appropriate system when most of the committee has no idea of how it works? If the committee was truly concerned about the integrity of voting they would have removed polling from colleges altogether. As an ex-college resident I can testify how intrusive it is to have a bunch of student politicians invade your home waving how-to-vote cards in your face as you try to enter the dining hall for dinner.

A general meeting is necessary to pass these changes. If the board is so concerned about electoral fairness it will explain its position so that students can make an informed decision. Otherwise there is a danger that the meeting will degenerate into a stacking exercise with no regard for democracy.

Proposals to change the electoral regulations are not new. Ideas have been floated for at least three years but at no stage has genuine debate taken place. It would be a shame if the current Board did not take the opportunity to do so now.

Yvette Martin is a member of the ANU Labor Students' Club.



VICTORIA
TOWER

Labor's budget blues

Gee, I'm sure I heard Simon Crean reassuring students that the Budget would leave us "pleasantly surprised!" He even stated that the Budget would contain "good news" for students! Well, I'm stuffed if I can find anything that comes close to good news in the Budget.

The Budget has not addressed any of the issues that affect students. Labor has cut funding per student by 16% over the past decade. This is evident in the reduction of resources available to students. There is not one student on this campus who hasn't experienced crowded lecture theatres (love those aisles in Manning Clark 60!), tutorials with more than 15 people and libraries that don't have enough books to go around. This is all a direct result of Labor's funding cuts.

How did the Budget address these important issues? Well, it didn't. In fact the revenue neutral budget for higher education means even tougher times for universities and students. Universities are starved of funds and it's pretty obvious where the university will seek to find alternative funding. Yep, that's right, they will charge undergraduates upfront fees. The Labor government will predictably condemn the universities for ignoring "issues of equity" but will not do anything to help.

Meanwhile the Budget has accelerated the rate of repayment for our HECS debts, the second such increase under Labor. The last increase was in the Budget 1993-94! So, we are paying off our HECS debts quicker and may have additional fees to pay. Universities are not getting additional Commonwealth funding and so the quality of our education is falling. Is this value for our education dollar? I don't think so.

And so what is our Students' Association President doing on our behalf? Let's see, there was a march on Parliament two days after the Budget was brought down. Good one guys, I bet that changed the government's policy! Surely a submission to Crean during the Budget formulation would have had a better chance of a hearing.

I know it's difficult getting the government to listen to students and Crean's arrogance doesn't help, but surely it's worth a try! Maybe the Labor students could help, they should have some inside knowledge. All this marching around the place hasn't worked. It's time to rethink your strategy guys.

No Fees starve clubs

In order to fund the (highly ineffective) National Days of Action on 3 May 1995 and 11 May 1995, the No Fees campaign have started a club!!! It's called the No Fees Campaign Club and its budget states that it will require \$1200 from the Clubs and Societies Committee this year. This is a rort if ever I've seen one!! It is outrageous for the SA Administration to take money from the already limited C&S Budget. The SA already has \$200,000 of our GSF to play with, so they are either financially incompetent or just plain greedy.

Victoria Tower is a member of the ANU Liberal Club

What the federal budget means for students



Due to limitations of space (and editorial tyranny) I can only give a quick overview here, so if you're affected by any of the changes, I suggest you get a closer look. You can find the deet section of the budget at "http://www.deet.gov.au/pubs/budget95/budsumry.html".

First the bad news

(i) "Introduction of an 'at home rate' for independent students aged 22-24 years... the new rate is \$20 a week less" (comes into effect 1/1/96).

(ii) "From 1 January 1996, AUSTUDY will not be payable to permanent residents who do not choose to become citizens before the third anniversary of their entry to Australia as a permanent resident, or the grant of permanent resident status, whichever is the latter."

(iii) "Ensuring that the full benefit of the HECS facility is available only to Australian citizens and to those who have demonstrated a commitment to this country..." i.e. No deferral of HECS for those in (ii), or for New Zealand citizens. Worse still, "In all cases, the 25 percent discount which is allowed to encourage upfront payments of HECS will not be available where such payment is mandatory." i.e. now, because your upfront payment is compulsory, you lose the discount for 'voluntary' upfront payments. Slimy Simon strikes again!!

(iv) Abolition of the category 2 supplement loan. I've been told that the Cat 2 loan is the one for students who narrowly miss out on AUSTUDY benefits, yet in the past have had ac-

cess to the supplement. No such luck from 1996 onwards.

The Dubious News (sounds a bit fishy)

(v) 16-17 year old family payments transferred to DEET to "reflect the Government's intention that assistance to young people in this age group is conditional on their participation in education or training".

(vi) Tighter targeting of Austudy... there seem to be some quite valid reasons for doing this — it involves closer scrutiny of family companies, self-employed families, those who have overseas assets or income or are business migrants. Check it out for yourself if this concerns you.

(vii) "Option of a discount on HECS debt to those who did not pay their contribution upfront." "10% discount off total HECS debt if they elect to begin repayment of HECS through the taxation system when their assessable income reaches \$20K" repayment rate set at 2%.

Other News

(viii) "...Not allowing taxable income for HECS purposes to be adjusted for losses incurred from the ownership of rental property through negative gearing."

(ix) Fragmentation of HECS thresholds. Lowest bracket repays as before, 30K now repays at 3.5%, 37.5K at 4.5%, 47.5K at 5.5%, 51K+ at 6% of HECS assessable income.

Summary

"...Without net addition to expenditure, without introducing upfront fees

for Australian undergraduate students, without any increase in the size of an individual's HECS debt and without lowering the first compulsory threshold at which HECS repayments must commence."

Analysis

Basically, by making such a hoo-ha about what the government has and has not done with the HECS scheme, it hopes to remove the focus from the issue of main concern to the student community: upfront fees for postgrads. Since the budget details intended spending for the next triennium, it is a clear indication that they have no intention over that period to clear up the mess they've created through deregulation. In accordance with the Stanley report, there has been no effort to lay the groundwork for some sort of HECS system for postgrads, which is the bare minimum that one could expect from a party that has successfully co-opted the rhetoric of social equity.

It must not be forgotten that the ANU postponed the introduction of many postgrad upfront fees until 1996 in the hope that the government would pull their weight on this issue. So unless the Public Funding Fairy wakes from the deep slumber it appears to have fallen into, the blanket minimum fee of \$4000 for postgrad coursework may be back in 1996 and will find many students 4K poorer and about four times as pissed off as they are now.

Ben Clanchy

Ben Clanchy is the fun loving Treasurer of the ANU Students' Association.



Do you people buy this shit?

This week I thought I might talk about university fees. I had avoided it before since I didn't want to be lumped in with the rest of the loonies with cattle prods up their backsides. Please don't get me wrong. I'm not politically fussy, I have equal contempt for all sides of the debate. Knee-jerk reactions, cowardice, buck-passing and disunity have been the hall-marks of pretty nearly everyone with an opinion on paying fees, and I for one am not going to miss out on any of the fun.

I thought however I might try the totally radical idea of hypothesising on what could happen if we did actually pay fees. Now I am a student, I'm certainly no dean or MP with my hand up the arse of money-grubbing capitalist lobby groups who would collectively sell their mothers to the white slave trade if they could get the contact numbers. I vote because I have to and occasionally believe that the people I vote for will actually represent me, though invariably I am frustrated in that belief. And I have never been invited over to the Terrells' place for a quick dip in their shit-hot new pool.

However I would like to take a peek at Terrelcorps' new university (you know, the one with the motto: "more human than human"). Firstly we would not only be paying for our education, but we'd be paying more, since we'd most probably still have HECS. Surely then, since we'd be paying more, we'd get more. Our education would have to be better. Imagine no more lecturers who make as much sense as an armadillo on downers, you know, the kind that actually talk to you rather than into their bow ties.

No more tenure naturally, since the changing face of the business would require that we take on new blood to keep up with the demands of the modern education industry. And hell! if we don't like someone we can always sack them, because we're their fucking customers and the customer is always right! We'd be contracting them to supply us with a product. Education is a service industry, and we expect good service, or we might very well be forced to say "yes" to Optus University. And since we paid for that damned pool out the back of our esteemed Vice-Chancellor's residence, why don't we pop over for a little dip and a barbie?

Eventually we'd be able to reach the point where we were able to become investors. Perhaps they could set up a system like the NRMA or GIO. Of course, the major shareholders would meet to make the big decisions about the university. Trouble is that there would be redundancy of resources, since I believe that that is the function the Vice- (and I always wonder why that term was chosen) Chancellor fills. But we have shareholders now, and everyone knows what it's like in these tough economic times. We have to run like a business, and sometimes that means cutbacks, especially since the VC's salary is in six digits. It would seem that the most viable option would be to say: "It's the golden squirrel-grip for you, Fucker!"

Of course the university is product-oriented. That product is an education, and what a fine product it is. Now if you ask most customers why they chose to purchase this wonderful entity they would say for the purpose of getting a better job. Unfortunately, it's a legal obligation that a product be fit for its purpose and if, for example, an Arts student gets a job as waiter after three years of product when said student could have gotten the same job without it, then the product is not fit for the purpose. Oh, well, cash back I guess, or maybe the poor sod should get a product that is fit for the purpose. How does an Eco-Law degree with Honours sound? Good? Well, don't forget you should also be getting an HD in everything, because, hey! the customer is always right!

Since the university appreciates the need to operate competitively in the economic market, it shouldn't really have a problem with any of this.

Of course if the administration of this university can't supply the goods, it's about time they realised how comfortable the current state of affairs is for them with students acting like they had natural rights instead of contractual ones, which are far tougher on everyone involved. So, I say to the admin of this University (and I suggest they say the same to this country's government): "Back off and smile, arseholes."

The Judge

The Judge likes to call people "Fucker". It shows his appreciation of the gentler things in life.

\$2,000 in Prizes for Student Orators

The Lions Club of Canberra Woden Inc. are offering \$2,000 in prizes for the three best orators who are enrolled students at the ANU. First prize is \$1,000, second is \$600 and third is \$400.

The first stage of the contest is for candidates to submit four copies of a text upon which the oration will be based. The text should investigate value systems such as truth, righteousness, peace, love and non-violence as personified in the great women and men of history.

Deadline for entries

The candidate's text must be in the hands of the Community Relations Manager, ANU Public Affairs Division, Balmain Crescent, ANU by 30 June 1995.

On 20 July six finalists will be notified that their text has been accepted.

Date of contest

The six finalists' orations of ten minutes' duration will be given on 27 July at 7.00 pm in Manning Clark Theatre 2 and an awards ceremony will be held in the foyer of the Manning Clark Centre at about 9.00 pm.

Four eminent judges will adjudicate the contest.

The Lions Club of Canberra Woden Inc. will publish the texts of the six finalists and deposit them in the ACT Library System and in School and College Libraries in Canberra.



'Sexy' buttocks? Bullocks!

Sexy or Sexist? A shampoo billboard in Balmain displaying underpant-clad female bottoms to the thousands of motorists that pass beneath it every day? The Advertising Standards Council of Australia has declared that such an advertisement is 'sexy', and not 'sexist'. Well then, let the matter be considered resolved! Authority has spoken.

After the decision was 'handed down' the managing director of the company that made the ad, Ms Janet Hogan, announced that it was a "victory for the silent majority". Hang on. What bloody silent majority?? Surely Ms Hogan must be speaking the usual plastic, meaningless but sensationalist and ideologically loaded diatribe of the advertising world here. I reel to think that floral, lacy buttocks denote 'sexy' to any kind of 'majority', that is, a larger part of the Australian community.

Furthermore, those that do revel in gratuitous female corporeality to sell absolutely anything, are far from silent. Rather, they are probably the most loud and obnoxious members of society. (It was, after all, an advertising agency, not renowned for their subtle and tentative utterances, that created the image). All I ever hear is 'blah, blah, blah... here's a sexy woman, so buy what she drinks/sleeps with/drools over — a car bonnet, or a two minute microwave din-

ner, perhaps — blah, blah, blah.' We see buttocks, boobs and bouncy blondes who grin moronically from every magazine rack, billboard and bus shelter in the country.

While of course I, typifying the average third generation feminist, am the last to advocate the silencing of female sense/sexuality and the right of a woman to use her body as she chooses, I find myself asking the inevitable. What the hell does a woman's rear (sans cellulite, I might add) have to do with shampoo? I sense,

with prickles all over, the exploitative use of gratuitous female body bits to sell a bottle of hair cleaning product. Don't you?

Bad deal?

It has been estimated that almost one in three women graduates will never finish making HECS repayments while only one in twenty men will be faced with the same problem. It is also predicted that the average age for women paying off their debt will be 63 or so. I have a problem with this,

being a woman with a debt to pay. I read into these figures my future as a low paid university graduate whose career will be interrupted by part-time or unpaid periods in my working life (i.e. when I decide to have children). Consequently, my debt is going to be bigger than a male in an equivalent position due to the perils of inflation over time. Just thought I'd let you know. (Major bummer, hey?)

I smell a stench that synonymises the sexes

A Mr. Calvin Klein has introduced yet another 'parfum' on to an already scent-saturated market. His *One*, however, stands out in the stench as a *unisexual* eau de smelly stuff. One scent for both women and men. In one whiff, the true essence of postmodern gender fluidity is encapsulated, formal gender distinctions are dismantled, and man becomes united with woman. Man becomes woman. Radical.

I can't help but feel though, that in pursuing so gallantly the postmodern cause, Mr. Klein has knocked off his nose to spite his face. In creating one perfume for both sexes he has made a mass marketing blunder.

The whole point of scent is to attract the opposite sex, at least in the heterosexual atmosphere in which we come across the soft, sensual vapours

of *No. 5's*, soaring *Fabrezeits* and lingering *Eternites*. Men are meant to smell differently to women and this being the case it means that for every couple there are ideally at least two bottles of perfume sitting on the boudoir shelf. Ol' Calv has caught on to this marketing treat in the past, producing a male and female version of the same product — cf. *Eternity*. But what is he doing this time?

Moral conquistador that he is, I reckon Klein has taken it upon himself to challenge the gender preconceptions of Jo Average Consumer. The same guy that brought to the world the waif-in-boxershorts (doing oh-so-much for the majority of women and men who are preoccupied with fat) has presented us with another marketing campaign that truly challenges our understanding of difference.

We find ourselves poring over the images of flat chested boys and girls with a magnifying glass looking for any sign of corporeal appendages, body hair, muscly shoulders, anything that heralds the much loved, though always problematic, difference in men and woman. These differences do exist Calvo, and precisely because they are problematic and are a source of intrigue, they should not be effaced.



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\$5

26th May 1995 • 9 till late

Careers — why bother?

Some of you may have perceived a distinctly upwardly mobile tone to this column. "Careers" — it evokes images of tactics — staying alert, deftly grabbing opportunities, cleverly piecing together a flashy CV, slick resumes, assiduously scanning the networks for once only opportunities.

All of this may be complete anathema to you. Shooting a glimpse at the working armies what do you see? Hierarchies, routine, drudgery. At the bottom, grinding repetition. At the top, a lifetime of stress, punctuated by mid-life crises, contracting arteries and precious youth sucked into a fax machine.

And for what? The whole spinning vortex of capitalism, our technologies, our organisations, the endless cycle of production which has turned millions of humans into drones. As Sting said, "packed like lemmings into shiny metal boxes." And as any good Marxist knows, the system needs complacency to the ruling ideologies and attitudes to keep it ticking over, the big lie that work is good, the yuppie bastards who write careers columns.

You hear psychologists arguing that work is fundamental to our mental and psychological well-being. To we who are wise to this crock, work is a socially imposed oppression which robs us time which should be spent on riverbanks, in bed.

"Careers" is part of the great conspiracy — the lie from above designed to sway students from the true sources of inner contentment (such as watching *Funky Squad*, reading *Woroni* or the writings of Hamish McPherson). So as poet Allan Ginsberg said in the 1960s, "tune in, turn on and drop out."

But the small problem of money just keeps popping up. In an exchange-based economy you need money to acquire food, shelter, and other essentials. We are trapped,

bound to a gigantic technocratic mess we did nothing to create.

So how to avoid the profit driven capitalist economy and get your kicks at the same time? It's an ancient question. And fortunately there are alternatives. The modern welfare state provides assistance to committed non-careerists, and this can be supplemented with other options:

(1) Becoming a part of a small-scale self-sufficient community. Many small scale societies (in less enlightened times tribes or clans) work on the basis of reciprocity and barter. Access can be difficult involving painful initiation ceremonies, a long clan-based lineage etc etc, but Australia boasts a scattering of herbal communes who will gladly take on refugees from the rat-race.

(2) For men — becoming a professional sperm donor. Many sperm

ing yourself. This option requires flexible morals (none actually).

(4) Producing *cannabis sativa*. Indian Hemp production provides a living to thousands of guerilla growers throughout Australia. Contrary to antiquated rantings of neo-wowsers dope farmers provide a services which increases contentment, well-being and thus productivity. An excellent option for rat-race refugees — combining dissidence, agriculture and altered states of mind.

(5) Joining a cult or religious sect. Becoming a full time acolyte or entering the clergy of a religious group such as the Ananda Marga can offer board and lodging in return for your utter mental servitude. Care must be taken as some deals (Aum, Rajneeshes) may leave you a financial loser. Try to find some believers who are more stupid than you so you can eat and sleep at their expense whilst still remaining an atheist.

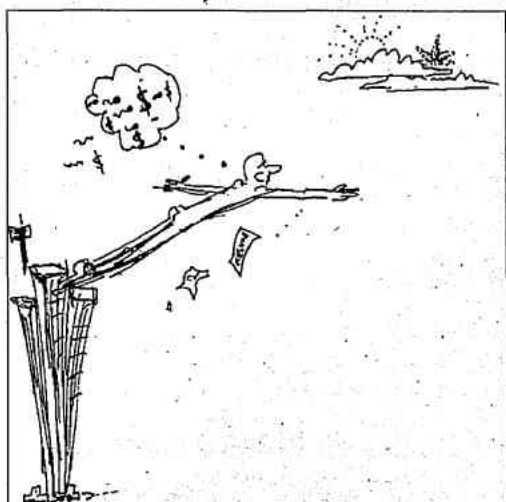
(6) Staying a student. Why leave? By failing, changing courses, and changing degrees you can stretch out your uni years into early middle age. With a little effort you can try to string a series of ridiculous post-graduate degrees until you qualify for pensioners benefits.

(7) Beg. This involves just walking around the centre of town, looking pathetic and asking for money. It helps to have a major disfigurement. Beggars tend to have low status.

Turn that resume into organic compost, take pride in apathy and indifference, brandish your copy of the collected writings of Hamish McPherson, pity, sneer, empathise, but above all avoid the conventional choices which suck us like the Death Star's tractor beam towards sky-scrappers, tax returns and cancer.

Tom McCawley

Tom McCawley is not a commerce student and never has been.



Not another fuckin' greenie...

In a way, World Environment Day on June 5 is a bit of a bummer. Having a designated, snugly "let's think about saving the world" day is all fine and well, but, like Christmas Christians or champagne socialists, its tokenism is a lot of an insult: we should be having a world environment day every day.

So instead, let's use this opportunity as a time to reflect on what our glorious government doing to save this planet we call home. Well, not a lot actually. Like champagne socialists, government and global action on environmental issues can be divided into two categories: tokenistic and justifying business as usual — in cuddly furry animal terms (of course).

It's not that our worldly governments don't know or even care about the environment and social inequality and racism and poverty and sexism and all those things which I am sure that the reader is familiar with and which are universally recognised as the makings of an ecological disaster. Of course not. But the simple fact of the matter is that if all these issues are going to get in the path of the *great God* (I refer to the male gender here deliberately) of *economic growth*, well that's just poeey to you, and you can sod off.

The United Nations Conference on Environment and Development held in 1992 was the first in the current rash of UN summits engineered to discuss these global crises. Do you know the total sum effect of UNCED in Australia, besides a lot of political posturing and snazzy motherhood statements? Basically, bugger all. Despite the Climate Change Convention and the Biodiversity Treaty signed at Rio, Australia is still one of the largest emitters of greenhouse gas, still chops down its irreplaceable forests, still pursues a path of resource overconsumption, still practices inequality-creating economic policies, still ships garbage around the world to be dumped in the third world tip... need I go on? And these treaties are only two in a whole series of international environmental agreements that Australia has signed, not to mention national government environmental agreements and laws our wonderful PJK loves to forget. Why? Because it is easier not to change, that's why. Because it is easier to get out of the very short run costs of changing rather than facing the fact that we just might be killing ourselves with our own lifestyles, because it is easier to place faith blindly in trickle down economic policies rather than actually having to give up any material comforts and because won't everything will be all right, just as long as I buy the right dishwashing liquid

and do my homework, right? Bullshit.

Of course, there is tinkering at the environmental edges. Australia is very good at environmental education which means that the next generation will be much better equipped at getting things ecologically right (but of course by then it will all be too late). We have a reasonable recycling rate and we are excellent at explaining why our development aid needs to fund the transfer of "clean coal technology" into developing countries. But these are slow, ad hoc and superficial activities that, although they help, really ignore the very thing we are all too scared to admit: that in order to survive into 21C we need to radically alter our ideas of how we live including our voluminous use of resources, what we consume and how we share what we've got.

Funnily enough, another big international treaty of late that our government is taking notice of is all about economics. The General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade of 1993 will go a long way to enforce and spread like a global vegemite the very lifestyle that is the root causes of the problems we're facing while at the same time make a fuck load of money for the already filthy rich. And it came about with a (forced) consensus on the need for trade to perk up our lives, just a little. Yippee. What GATT proves of course is that if there is an international will, there is an international and national way to solving perceived global problems. It's just that, if global problems don't make money, then the way becomes like the Agenda 21 document: vague, creative, interpretistic and ignorable.

What I am trying to say to you is that, on this world environment day, don't take for granted that "she'll be right mate" because our elected leaders are onto the case, because the truth is, even if they are, then usually it isn't good enough. Don't take my word for it, find out yourself. And more importantly, take steps to become a responsible planet person and make changes in your own life (of course you still remember what that is), because fuck, if you won't do something, who will?

Hannah Rechter

P.S. Remember to sign up at the Wilderness Society to be a badge seller on World Environment, call 257 5122.

Anne's suggestion for planetary action: tell yourself you are a fucker everytime you use your car to come to uni... give yourself an orgasm for riding a bike!

Smell My Finger requires contributions from talented comedy writers, as if you hadn't guessed.

Ask not what Finger can do for you, ask what you can do for Finger.

Contact Nick Shaw on 2572808.



caption competition

Last week's photo



Even in full makeup, the Queen recognised Paul Keating.

Next week's photo



Your caption here.

The winner of this issue's caption competition was Tim Worralls. He wins a \$30 shopping spree at Acton Supermarket, ANU's home of Jolt Cola. Congratulations to Adam McGlashan for an entry which managed to be sexist, racist and defamatory all in one sentence. Ever thought of going into advertising? For a shot at the next prize, send in your caption to the above photo by July 11. The most worthy caption will win! win! win!



The tops, bottoms and middle bits of S/M

One of the Sexuality Department's objectives this year is to raise awareness across campus of the diversity of sexuality based issues. One such issue that we thought we'd tackle in this edition of *Woroni* is that of sado-masochism (S/M).

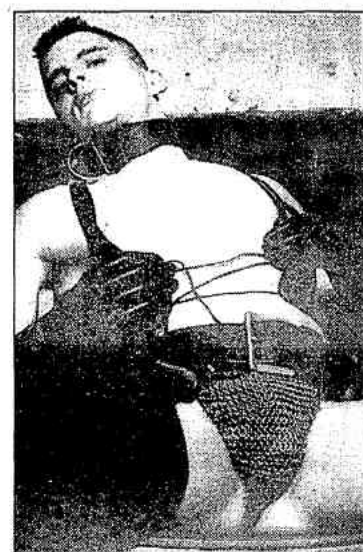
S/M is the sexually erotic exchange of power. It may or may not involve pain. The practice of S/M is not just restricted to a Queer sub-culture. Any brief flick through S/M news groups on a computer will show you that the vast majority of S/M people are heterosexual. S/M comes in many forms ranging from mild expressions of sexual domination and submission practiced by many couples to spice up their sex life, such as spanking, or bondage, to the more intense fantasies and role playing of an underground network of S/M folk who practice S/M as a lifestyle.

S/M is probably more misunderstood and stigmatised than any other sexual minority. One popular concep-

tion of S/M is that it's predominantly about inflicting pain by chaining someone up and whipping them senseless. Not only is this a very narrow view of S/M, but this idea also often generates a lot of criticism of S/M on the basis of the issue of consent. It's hard for many people to accept that someone could consent to being degraded, humiliated, scolded and/or punished. A recent court decision has actually made it illegal for people to consent to assault. Sixteen men were convicted and sent to jail for consensual S/M activities in their own homes. The Sadists, or Tops, were charged with assault, and the Masochists, or Bottoms, with aiding and abetting.

What critics seem to ignore is that S/M is very much about mutual consent and trust between Tops and Bottoms, Tops being those that gain pleasure from dominating someone, and Bottoms being those that become aroused by being dominated. These roles are often interchangeable within

a couple, and, like any other couple, the individuals negotiate limits in order to reach their optimal level of pleasure. Most S/M couples have a "safe-word", which is a mutually



Who's a naughty boy then?

agreed upon word meaning "stop". It is because of this that the Bottom is actually thought to hold power throughout the S/M experience.

As well as mutual consent, safety is a big S/M issue. If you're thinking about experimenting with S/M, there's a wide range of literature you might want to browse through, to get more of an idea about how to go about exploring safely. *Wicked Women* is Canberra's only S/M publication, and is available from The Meridian Club and Champions. You could also read the book *Coming to Power* by Samois, and anything by Pat Califia, for more information. If you're computer literate, there are a number of news groups, mailing lists, IRC channels and other Web stuff, that you can access for information. The AIDS Action Council of the ACT also have a flyer on safe S/M practices that you should have a look at, if you're thinking about trying S/M.

Perhaps the important thing to remember is that what we find to be a

mutually consenting and comfortable turn-on may not always be the same thing as everyone else. As long as people don't impose their preferences on non-consenting individuals, then what's the problem? A non-homogenous society makes life interesting. Understanding and respecting difference makes life challenging! So, if S/M isn't your thing, remember it may be the thing of the person sitting next to you, so get over it sweetie!

Catherine Mellors, Mandy Nuttall, Paul Wagner, Seamus Hyslop. With thanks to Allara Blight at University of California.

Following the 90's catch-cry: "e-mail me sweetie!", your Sexuality Officers can now be contacted via e-mail: C.Mellors@student.anu.edu.au, A.Nuttall@student.anu.edu.au, P.Wagner@student.anu.edu.au, S.Hyslop@student.anu.edu.au

So if you have any sexuality-based queries, or any groovy ideas, please feel free to e-mail us! (You don't even have to leave your name!)

Sexual Health InfoSheet #2: CONDOMS

WHAT?

CONDOM From the Latin *condus*, meaning a receptacle.

A latex tube that is placed over an erect penis to provide protection against pregnancy, STDs and HIV.

HOW?

- **CHECK** the expiry date on the packet.
- **MOVE** the condom to one side in the packet and tear open.
- **SQUEEZE** the air from the *teat* at the end of the condom.
- **ROLL** the condom on the *erect penis* whilst holding the *teat*.
- Use lots of **WATER BASED LUBRICANT** (e.g. KY, Wetstuff).
- After ejaculation, hold on to the base of the condom and **WITHDRAW** before going flaccid.
- **ROLL** the condom off. Tie a knot in it, wrap in a tissue and put in the garbage. Don't flush down the toilet.
- Condoms fail because people don't check the expiry date or squeeze the air from the *teat* or use the wrong type of lubricant.

WHY?

- Easy to use. (You use one each time. Easy to remember!)
- Easy to obtain. (Students' Assoc., Campus HIV/AIDS Educator, AIDS Bus, supermarkets)
- Protects from most STDs.
- Protects from HIV.

Sources: AIDS Action Council, ANU Health Service, CIT Campus Nurse, UC Health and Counselling Centre

Resources: Campus HIV/AIDS Educator 249 3604
ANU Health Service 249 3598
CIT Campus Nurse 207 3284
UC Health and Counselling Centre 201 2351
AIDS Action Council 257 2855

biteback

Continued from page 6

erage weekly earnings. What was announced in the Budget? 6,000 new university places funded by those earning over average weekly earnings (\$28,522) who are *not* students.

It's time to debunk the myth that students on low incomes are paying for additional uni places. The truth is that taxpayers with above average incomes are quite rightly putting back into the system some of what they have got out of it.

**Andrew Barr
President
Labor Students Club**

Missed opportunity to profit (this year)

Dear *Woroni*,
Thumbs up to the ANU for almost achieving full cost recovery for legal workshop this year. Do you remember last year when the fee was originally proposed at \$9,000 or \$12,000. Based on this year's enrolments, the university could have made a profit of approximately \$524,000 to \$917,000. After massive student protest, the university claimed to make a concession in reducing it to \$5,000 and settle for cost recovery as opposed to profiteering. The Legal Workshop budget did have a deficit of approximately 5 per cent this year. At \$44,359, it was still half that incurred by the Faculty of Law last year for the course. If the expenditure of the course was questioned further, it may be revealed that those costs (in-

cluding capital) that are so dubiously being transferred directly onto students could be considerably less and not result in a deficit at all.

Another point of interest that arose from the 1995 Legal Workshop Budget was the mysterious correlation between the amount of a donation that the university has received in the past from a generous benefactor and the amount allocated for bursaries for needy students. Many students are aware that the university did not allocate the total number of partial bursaries of \$2,500 that were promised to those who could not find the money to pay up front. Only 15 students were considered needy enough. The university claims that it is saving the other ten up to bail out students in need, who can't pay back their loans when they finish. Would I be out of line to consider the possibility that our caring administration never intended to put itself out of pocket at all to pay for these bursaries? Did they ever intend to allocate the full 25?

And another thing, is anyone aware of proposed changes to Legal Workshop for next year? The proposed review of the course, the one that we occupied the chancery for? It doesn't even consider dropping the fee (not that anyone in their right mind really expected it to). It considers shortening the course, at the same time as increasing the fee. But what the fuck, the higher the price, the more prestigious the course, right kids?

Anne Napier

Advertise in Woroni and reach 8000 students with nothing better to read. Call the Office Goth on 2487127 to book space.

Grant Luhrs

Anyone for line-dancing?



As part of his never-ending quest to be just like Molly Meldrum, Peter Preller interviewed yet another struggling Australian artist, singer-songwriter Grant Luhrs.

W: How long have you been singing for?

GL: I've been in the business about 13 years or so.

W: When was your last album?

GL: 1991. It was about driving the Nullarbor. I've driven the Nullarbor seven times before 'cause I used to play Aussie Rules professionally.

W: Stop there Grant, I'm a rugby league fan. It looks like we're going to have a problem here.

GL: Geez is that the time. (Grant looks at his watch and starts to leave)

W: We'll it's been nice. (uncomfortable silence)

W: Um, don't go Grant. What is the difference between your last album and your latest release *Campfire*?

GL: That album was a whole lot more cross-over than *Campfire*.

W: What do you mean by cross-over?

GL: There's more grunge guitars and big drum sounds. *Campfire* is much more focused. It is pure country with more banjos, bodros (What the f** are these? Ed) and mandolins.

W: I noticed that most of the musicians playing with you were big name country musicians, how do you rope them in?

GL: They got me in. They just said, 'Grant shut up and sing.' A good friend of mine, Roger Amsel, who played in a band called the Dangling Brothers...

W: (Muffled laughter from me.)

GL: Yeah, okay, there was Des Dangling, they were a Sydney based band.

W: How did we come to speaking of dangling?

GL: I was getting onto the changing face of country music. It has always had a stigma attached to it of being hillbilly and tite and tacky. This is well deserved as there is still a large

amount of country music that is like that.

W: But, nowadays the public accept country music a lot more.

GL: Yeah and that's good because country music is the poetry of the common man.

W: Well the bush poets are revered in Australian history. What are you? A songwriter or singer first.

GL: A songwriter.

W: And are you doing a lot of the promotion yourself?

GL: In these first two months I am. What I am doing at the moment is going to the cities and getting the album known, doing interviews on the radio and publication interviews like this. I've got this old blue ambulance that I drive around.

W: Is that for all of the people that die of exasperation at how good your music is.

GL: I wish.

W: Wouldn't it be easier for you to get your album known in the country centres first?

GL: No, not at all because there are lots of country fans in the cities. This album is selling well in Canberra and Queanbeyan, fucked if I know why! There is also the middle ground fans. Talk about the swinging voter, there is the swinging country music fan.

W: Don't you mean the dangling country music fan?

GL: Kinda but country music doesn't necessarily have them by the short and curles but if they get to hear the likes of Lee Kernaghan, Gina Jeffreys they really enjoy it. In America country music is trendy, just look at Garth Brooks. He puts on an absolute knock-out show.

W: Do you carry on like Garth and smash guitars?

GL: I can't afford to.

W: Have you ever been to uni Grant?

GL: Yeah, I was going to be a maths teacher. But after doing two years of it I ran away and joined a rock & roll band.

W: Not country music?

GL: Well it was a cabaret band in Griffith my home town. And then I started playing footy for money.

W: Who are your favourite musicians?

GL: Oh, I've got a lot. It ranges back to the heady halcyon days of Led Zeppelin and Pink Floyd. Sometimes it's better than sex and it's a lot less complicated. With the country music scene, like a lot of country musicians, I have sort of come out of the closet. Lee Kernaghan and Gina Jeffreys I like. Garth Porter is also terrific. He is a prime example of a country musician who has come out of the closet. He used to play in the incredibly successful Sherbet during the '70's and here he is today one of Australia's best country songwriters as well as being the top country music producer in Australia.

W: Are you happy with *Campfire*?

GL: Yes, we are extremely proud of it. I'd be interested to hear your opinion of it since you are not necessarily a country music fan.

W: I'm one of those danglers. What other jobs have you had Grant?

GL: Well, none really. I was playing footy for money for a little while. And the good thing about that was that I got to travel. My singing career started when I lost my job and I got a one-man gig in a Chinese restaurant where the food was as bad as my singing.

W: Can you make a good billy tea and damper?

GL: I can make a good billy tea.

W: Have you ever had to wrestle crocodiles or had to suck scorpion stings out of your friends butt cheeks?

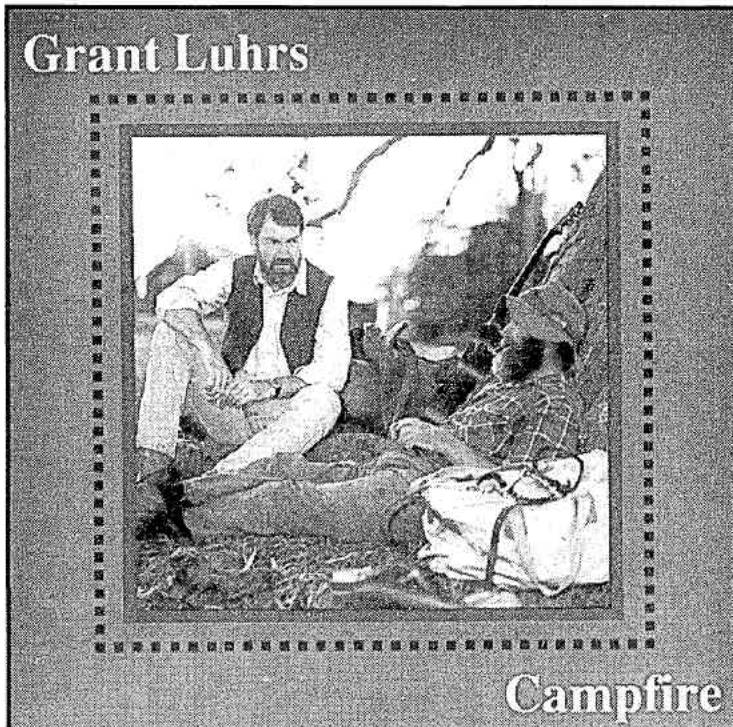
GL: No but I yearn to.

W: Which one of the two activities did you have a yearning to do?

GL: The sucking of scorpion stings out of the friend's buttocks.

W: What do you think of line dancing?

GL: Next question.



Grant Luhrs

(Festival Music)

Yeeehaaa, this here is a fair-dinkum rootin' tootin', stomp your RM Williams in the dirt country music album. For all of you drugged out, rap, hard Aussie rock and mutant funk fans this album will be like purified water to an alcoholic: you won't know what to make of it. To those people who like country music but would never admit to enjoying the

stuff I think that you should add this album to your closet collection. To you proud country music fans this is a fantastic country album. Grant Luhrs should get a lot more award nominations (at least!) for this album. He has already had the honour of being nominated for an ARIA for his previous album *Midnight in Paradise* but *Campfire* is drought years ahead. There is a good mix of tracks on this album that rate from almost spewy Australiana, riveting pathos and kick

your heels up bush dancing numbers. The first single off the album is track three *Campfire*. Unless you start to listen to *Australia All Over* on ABC AM you'll probably miss the pleasure of hearing it. No surprises for guessing that it is a song extolling the virtues of a campfire. But Grant does more than sing about campfires, eucalyptus trees and thousand mile long flat roads. The second single off the album is a wonderful piece of pathos sung

from the point of view of a young boy dying of cancer but learning to cope with his sickness because of the heartfelt assistance that he is receiving at Camp Quality. Like drinking purified water the album leaves you feeling refreshed and unusually healthy. So do your health a favour, do your ears a favour and do Australia a favour by listening to a local man who sings of the people and attitudes that are this country's soul.

Peter Preller



Gods Head Soup

Temple Gods (Knot Records)

It is indeed a very sad comment on the end result of months of work by the artists involved when it can be said the most original and inspiring aspect of this record is its cover art (and even this bears a frightening similarity to the logo of the independent British label, Merciful Release). After making such a disparaging statement it is perhaps necessary to qualify my rather unflattering opinion. Don't

get me wrong, this isn't a bad five track EP, it just happens that by its sheer mediocrity it will probably be hailed as a classic of the hard rock genre. Every musical theme explored by the Sydney five-piece band has been done a million times before by bands such as AC/DC, Pearl Jam and Guns 'n' Roses, and moreover, they did it better. Definitely the best track on the CD is the third one, entitled *Find What You Like & Let It Kill You* which combines a really grooving series of hard rock riffs with the

honey over sandpaper voice of Liam Shields. As for the title of the song, I don't have a clue what it's about, but let's just hope that student politics kills William Mackerras very soon.

Diehard AC/DC fans will probably enjoy this record, as will those with a fairly mainstream and completely boring taste in music (as if the two weren't the same), but if you're like me and are always on the look-out for something new and innovative, *Gods Head Soup* will probably leave you

feeling disappointed and spiritually unfulfilled. One excellent thing about this recording is that Toni Pearen had absolutely nothing to do with it.

And neither did Will Mackerras.

Drunken Disgrace.

P.S I wish to be known as the Drunken Disgrace because I am too cowardly to put my name to anything bagging a fine, upstanding student politician like Will Mackerras.



GREATER Movies

NOW SHOWING AT CIVIC CINEMAS



DIE HARD WITH A VENGEANCE (M)

NOW SHOWING AT MANUKA CINEMAS



THE PROFESSIONAL (R)

NOW SHOWING AT CIVIC CINEMAS



BOYS ON THE SIDE (MA)

NOW SHOWING AT MANUKA CINEMAS



HOTEL SORRENTO (M)

COMMENCES JUNE 1
AT MANUKA CINEMAS



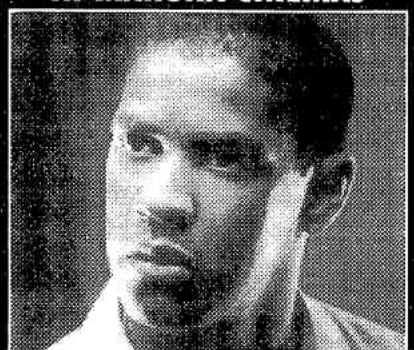
BRAVEHEART (MA)

COMMENCES JUNE 1
AT MANUKA CINEMAS



BEFORE THE RAIN (M)

COMMENCES JUNE 8
AT MANUKA CINEMAS



CRIMSON TIDE (M)

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247 5522

**GREATER
UNION**
MANUKA

CNR CANBERRA & FURNEAUX ST MANUKA
295 9042

Things of Stone and Wood

Australian band, Things of Stone and Wood are back on the road as part of the national "Beat the Dole Drums" tour. The seven week tour began in Sydney on April 11, and covers everywhere from Darwin to Hobart — including the Uni Bar.

The "Beat the Dole Drums" tour allows half price entrance for students and the unemployed. The concept was originally devised by Do Re Me over ten years ago as a way for the poverty stricken to catch touring acts without sacrificing next week's rent money. The tour also follows up the release of TOSAW's second album *Junk Theatre*, a combination of both "stone" and "wood" songs. "We wanted to make a better album than *The Yearning*" said Tony Floyd, who

I caught up with at the end of the second week of touring.

Tony explained the difference between "stone" and "wood" songs to be in their grounding of folk or more upbeat styles, names dubbed by engineer Chris Corr to explain the differing styles. "That's where the band name came from." Tony said, "It's the attempt to give the feeling of a descriptive element to the style of the band". The band are happy to let their different styles go to extremes, making the "rock songs rockier, and the folk songs folkier".

With the six year anniversary of the band's forming on May 19, the band are have seen their fair share of touring. With three successful tours to Canada last year, and trips to the Europe and the UK the year before, the band is well on the way to international recognition. Much to the guys'

surprise *Wildflowers*, their reaction to the right-wing fascism they found overseas, has just been chosen for release in Germany. "Greg only writes about things that we care about" said Tony of Greg Arnold, the main song writer of the four members.

When I spoke to Tony, the band was arriving in Brisbane to for a gig that night at Van Gogh's, after the previous night's show in the Sunshine Coast. For the duration of the conversation Tony's time was half spent screaming directions to the driver of the tour bus as to how to get to the hotel. Thanks to the modern technology of cellular phones, I was able to get a small glimpse of life on the road for TOSAW, including a full, room by room description of the geography of Doolies, the hotel at which they eventually arrived.

The band are very occupied with their careers, this being their longest Australian tour. International recognition is not a huge goal, but the band would like to see record sales pick up to reflect the success of their tours. And of life on the road? "The lifestyle is busy, but I wouldn't change it," said Tony.

The tour has the support of Triple J, which has been giving the tour big plugs nationwide. The recent extension of Triple J to the rural areas of Australia has the opportunity for greater recognition of TOSAW in places that would not normally be included in the list of venues. According to Tony, one of the best gigs so far has been in Kalgoolie, where the pub was packed.

Things of Stone and Wood are being supported by Tlot Tlot on the tour; tickets half price for students and unemployed persons.



Foetus

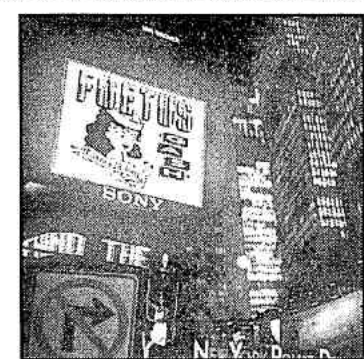
Gash (Columbia Records)

Why? Why? Why? Why can't I get into this? Why didn't they get a real vocalist? Why did they bother? Why did I bother?? Ffwd — track 2 holds much of the same. Ffwd etc etc. This really is a slow drawn-out journey to nowhere. Expectation & impartiality were quickly eroded, replaced by despair, annoyance and complete indifference. Thank God for remote fast forward and track sampling. Without it I would have been forced to listen to every cruel moment.

You may think that in my capacity as reviewer I should be doing just

that. Quite honestly I feel that I more than met my commitment by managing a minute or two of each tune. It was long enough to know I'd heard it all before. Mention this as a warning to the reader. Perhaps, by passing over the later portions of most songs, I missed the killer bits? Perhaps I should have indulged in a billy or two prior to sitting down? Perhaps it's subliminal & I'll be out on the street next week searching for something I just have to have? Perhaps I should've given it a second chance. After all the really great albums don't show their true colours until spin 2 or 3? Perhaps...? I just couldn't do it!

Do not think that this album has



the potential to fill a hole with our younger listeners. The lyrics are black, depressing and sung (I use this loosely) without true feeling. Most songs contain the obligatory crass lyr-

ics and sexual allusions. No doubt Foetus will be the Next Big Thing with the (not so) poor souls who are looking for something hip to be seen with Foetus have tried to be that something different & they've failed! This album is pure formula. All that's missing is the dance track and a remix of an old classic from the 60s. Steer clear, this can only bring you down. Think carefully about it & you will know why. Foetus and their new album *Gash* must have been carefully researched and packaged for satisfaction.

Exercise your right to choose and abort!!

Scott



The Wild Girls Club: Tales from below the belt

Anka Radakovich

Anka Radakovich knows her sex. For her it is not a dirty word to shy from, or fake orgasms over. And if it was she would probably just giggle more.

In her *Tales From Below The Belt* Anka flops it all out, giving to the world, through her raunchy libidinal experiences, a near complete account of all that should not be talked about. Phone mating and personal columns (which she analogises with masturbation — it's something you do alone, and you feel stupid afterward), the perils and particulars of prophylactics, and an ABC guide to lip service (on being a cunning linguist) are just some of the wonderfully juicy and organic must-have hunks of info for the authentically horny 90's woman.

Anka is certainly kinky, leaving the

'but-if-I-am-sexual-I-become-a-victim-of-the-phallicentric-cultural-imperative' mentality (a la Catherine McKinnon and Andrea Dworkin) to those that keep their lips shut in celibate misery. In fact Ms Radakovich's kinks are so warped at times they appear to be quite bent. That is, bent on being as shocking and confronting as possible.

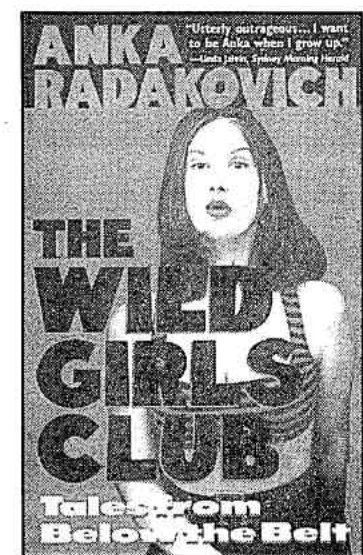
The reader gapes childishly when they come to the bit about camcorder erotica. "Suddenly I was shooting arty close-ups of my orifices. Next I progressed to filming my sphincter blowing smoke rings. I realised I was becoming self-indulgent when I started documenting any large or unusual bowel movements."

Excellent stuff and long overdue! It is time to fully penetrate the dark and sinister realm of the smelly, sticky, pink bits while realising the limits, differences and titillating potential of the Other Half (men, that is).

In her eloquent manner, Anka provides colourful accounts of a range of issues that women and men alike can not for the life of them get their respective legs over. On the fundamental differences between men and women, she gets to the crutch of the matter; "Men, because of their fleshy protuberances, are constantly reminded of their biological imperative. Every time I walk by my neighbourhood plant store with a man he points to the enormous cacti in the window and says, 'There's my size!' Women, conversely, do not walk by a Dunkin' Donuts, eye the hole on a glazed, and make the same comparison."

The Wild Girls Club is a handbook for life, orgasms, flatulence and other enjoyable experiences. Don't read it between the lines. Read it between the sheets.

Sarah Wilson



Only Forward

Michael M. Smith

Human beings' curiosity about the future, and what life will be like for our great-grandchildren, is so intense, almost any novel that offers up a plausible scenario becomes instantly readable, and such is the case with *Only Forward*. It is a violent and extremist world that is portrayed, with The City divided into strictly controlled Neighbourhoods; each designed to keep their particular way of life to themselves, and everybody else's out. Those various ways of life include that of the extremely rich, where golf and shopping are careers, a neighbourhood of such violence and crime that life expectancy is a dated concept, and even one where the citizens are brainwashed into believing they are the only survivors of a nuclear holocaust. It is against this imaginative

background that we meet Stark; detective extraordinaire, man about town, and Indiana Jones bravado, on the case for a missing Actioneer; a resident and hard worker of the Action Centre. Our hero seems cast along similar lines to the old detective Marlowe; tough, wry, and dogged, and lives a seemingly downtrodden existence although we are offered no explanation as to why.

Michael Smith's style is fairly simplistic, written as a monologue liberally scattered with futuristic references in very ordinary language, but nevertheless, it is an entertaining and easily read novel that sci-fi readers will enjoy. Added bonus — it has a very nice cover!

Bianca Nogrady

Severed Heads

Dead Eyes Remix (Volition/Sony)

For 16 years the Severed Heads proved to be one of the most influential Australian bands of all time. *Dead Eyes Opened* is a dancey track which is strangely engaging because of the repetition of a single simple riff. The track's substance is an account (from the BBC/ABC series *Scales of Justice*) of the bizarre spectacle of a murdered woman's eyes opening.

Dead Eyes Opened was first released 11 years ago. There are four new mixes on the CD, but the original version still sounds startlingly current. The fact that the song has not lost its appeal over time must surely set it on a plane above the crass commercialism of other top 40 dance music.

Office Goth

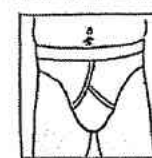
Contributors

Don't just sit there

If you like the idea of getting free CD's or if your social life is so lacking that you need to supply people with free movie tickets to get them to go out with you, why not do reviews for *Woroni*? We always welcome new contributors, and do our best to cater to all tastes (within reason). Just call into the office, preferably between 10am and 12pm on Wednesdays.

If we don't print your review it is not because it is shit, although it may be. Rather it is because we are constrained by limitations of space and have to allow for last-minute reviews of upcoming events which would not otherwise be covered.

Heidi Zwar





The Jury Campus Amateur Dramatic Society (CADS)

Fantastic! Don't be put off by the fact that these guys are students, they are great!

The Jury is a contemporary adaptation of Reginald Rose's *Twelve Angry Men*. It is about a jury trying to come to a verdict on a murder trial. The interactions between twelve jurors, all from different socio-economic backgrounds and

with their own prejudices is the focus of the play.

All characters are well defined and believable. There are some powerful exchanges that challenge the way we view society and crime. There is not one weak link in the cast; these are some damn fine actors.

The Drama Lab is small, and my first impression was that it was too small, but the intimacy of the theatre meant that the audience was directly confronted by the on-stage tension. It was quite an unsettling experience,

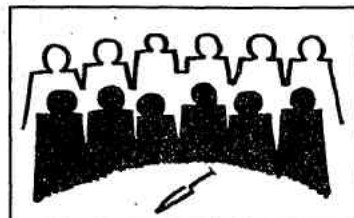
but I loved it!

The Jury is on all this week at the Arts Centre Drama Lab starting at 7.30pm.

Go see *The Jury*. It's a great value night out, and you're supporting some very talented students.

Victoria Tower

Victoria Tower is a member of the ANU Liberal Club.



When Meatheads Collide Gladiators

Adam never stood a chance. Dangling ten metres above the ground by a set of hand-rings, dressed like a *Wrestlemania* champion, with Taipan heading towards him, he probably knew it too. Taipan looked the sort to avoid, and Adam made a valiant attempt to do just this. "Ha! Good strategy, if it works!" proclaimed the commentator with towering inanity. It didn't, and to add insult to Adam's ten metre fall he was immediately required for an interview by one of the hosts, Kimberley Joseph, and to shake hands with his gloating rival. Kimberley sagaciously attributed Taipan's victory to his "wanting it more". Pleased, he replied "Absolutely, it's my job".

This fundamental inequality never seems to occur to, or if it does, discourage, the challengers of the gladiators. The fact that the latter can build up a measure of expertise at the variety of ridiculous feats called for is probably what keeps the whole operation economic. For even without giving out prizes, the expenditure on *Gladiators* (Prime, 6.30pm Saturdays) is

lavish. A vast entertainment centre in Brisbane is filled with equipment to fall off, be hit by, or enable another gladiator to inflict grievous harm. An example of this are the "Atlaspheres", 200 kilogram spherical metal cages, inside which competitors run around like subjects in some bizarre human scale rat experiment.

Add to this an *It's A Knockout* audience on Prozac, and *Gladiators* begins to resemble its ancient forebears. But it also suffers in comparison. At least in Roman times gladiators either died honourably in the pit or were spared by the crowds, whereas one suspects "didn't I see you on *Gladiators* once?" is a life sentence. Aside from humiliation, runners up receive a small gym set, with the none too subtle implication that they ought to use it before trying again. Winners are flown to Britain to compete in the International Gladiators Championship. For those in no fit state for either prize, *Gladiators* boasts three doctors.

Earth 2

"Will this planet bring the answer to human humanity?" wondered Commander Devon tautologically, as she looked on her new home. At some unspecified point in the future human

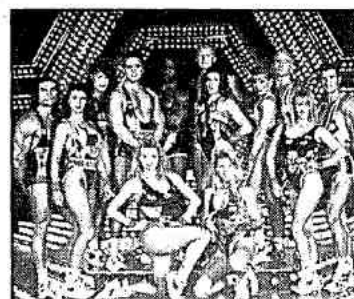
humanity has been forced to leave earth, and live in orbiting space stations. This has led, as Devon (played by *NYPD Blue*'s Deborah Farentino) narrated, to "absence of earth" syndrome affecting some station children, including her own son Ulysses. *Earth 2* (Capital, 7.30pm Fridays) abounds in profoundly symbolic names: the mission to colonise the distant planet is called the Eden project. Less plausibly, Ulysses' tutor, who also happens to be an ex-violent offender, is called Yale. He earns his reputation for intellectual excellence by saying things like: "We were perhaps foolish to think that there was no intelligent life-forms out there".

Despite some problems on departure (their own government trying to blow them up), the trip to G-889 goes well. We meet all the characters, from the endearingly insecure bad guy, Morgan Martin, to the ship's doctor ("My parents had my chromosomes skewed toward the medical arts"). In short this is the American dream in space, only one doctor, a reformed criminal and a female commander. Mercifully, something soon goes wrong. They are left dumped unceremoniously in escape pods minus vital equipment, on G-889, which bears more than a passing resemblance to

Yellowstone National Park. Morgan and his girlfriend Beth, whose dialogue makes Kate Fisher sound witty and articulate, are separated from the main group of colonists, and spend the rest of the premiere trying to find them.

Contact with the inhabitants of the planet is soon made by one of the colonists' children, who finds an alien even more amiable than ET. Its larger brethren are less cute, and it's not long before Ulysses is pulled underground by some of them, following his classical namesake to literally to the underworld. As always with Steven Spielberg science fiction though, it's just the result of a terrible misunderstanding. The aliens don't know it yet, but we're all going to be good friends.

Garth Crawford



Queen Margot (Electric Shadows)

Starring: Isabelle Adjani, Daniel Auteuil, Jean-Hughes Anglade, Vincent Perez, Virni Lisi.

Whilst the rest of Canberra is cloistered inside sinking beers in front of the State of Origin I braved the cold and rocked up to *Electric Shadows* for a dose of sub-titles. Expecting the usual fare of low-key drama featuring incredibly gorgeous, angry French chicks, having significant pauses and gazing meaningfully out of windows, *Queen Margot* came as a bit of a surprise.

The year is 1572 and the Protestants and the Catholics have been warring each other for years, Catherine de Medici, mother of King Charles IX, arranges for a wedding between her Catholic daughter Margot (Isabelle Adjani) and the Protestant Henri de Bour-

bon (Daniel Auteuil), King of Navarre as an attempt to reach peace. Which seems reasonable until she begins scheming for the murder of his cronies even before the wedding celebrations are over.

From start to finish *Queen Margot* is a non-stop orgy of food, sex, and violence. The incredible wealth of the Catholic royal family supports a riot of extravagance and amorality which expresses itself through a lust bordering on insanity. The royal family scheme, party, kill, and copulate at a rate which would wear out the most manic paparazzi. The Windsors might be OK for toe-sucking and topless bathing, but when it comes to adultery, they are strictly amateurs. Forget any ideas you might have had about wedding vows and virgin brides, Margot and her brothers are slutting out not just with everyone else in the palace, but also with each other. Yep, family relations are not just close — they're downright

steamy.

The film's characters are great. Catherine de Medici is the mother-in-law from hell, who tries to have her son-in-law shot, stabbed, poisoned (several times) and imprisoned; all of which have drastic consequences for those who happen to be in the wrong place at the wrong time. As head of the family, she uses and betrays her daughter, and manipulates her sons; doping the eldest (the king) so that he is a weepy, paranoid, pathetic creature who merely wears the crown whilst Mummy rules. Catherine is pure evil and ambition — a born grim reaper. The sons all have strong and eccentric characters, and great dress sense; Margot, though used and abused by her family is the modern medieval woman — wenchy, arrogant, smart, and sexy.

Technically *Queen Margot*'s great on movement and colour. Heaps of vibrant crowd scenes, and the frantic activity of parties, hunts, and violence,

is contrasted with still, grey-white scenes of death's aftermath and sad love scenes. Particularly memorable is the scene showing La Mole half dead, naked, and bleeding slogging it out with a burly Catholic in the mud surrounded by white choreographed piles of corpses. Very good on 'sweeping' camera moves and so on, all enhanced by a classy and effective sound track.

I guess the problem with *Queen Margot* is that it is confusing, it's too long, and the endless cycle of sex and violence does get a tad repetitive. By the end of the film, tragedy merges with the absurd, resulting in a ridiculousness which can only be described as a rather macabre French Monty Python. The effect is enhanced with lashings of fake blood and beheaded corpses which would be quite at home in a B-Grade horror film. I guess these are serious criticisms, but it's enjoyable overall and I reckon it beats the State of Origin. Final score Catholics 2, Protestants nil.



Metal Skin

With a mongrel pedigree of the likes of *Romper Stomper* and the short film *Loverboy*, this was always going to be a tough and tortured Australian film. Like the successful *Romper Stomper*, this film features a dark Melbourne atmosphere of disillusioned youth. The characters are fringe-dwellers and freaks, who find themselves in mismatched, confused relationships.

The main cast of four really hold the film together. Ben

Mendelsohn as the guy all the girls want, Dazey, complicates beyond the greedy stud that might have been. Tara Morice is a suitably strange Savina, a witch who stacks supermarket shelves. Nadine Gardner's Rosalyn is more than decoration as she portrays the character of a lover who blames her beloved. The weak link in the chain is Aden Young, whose Joe teeters somewhat implausibly into a blood frenzy that brings the film to its climax.

While characters like Rosalyn and

Savina are strong feminine influences in the film, there are heavy doses of masculinity. The focus on drag-racing and cars is very blokey, with cars being used to forge friendships and win girls. The male characters need to compete in their turbo-charged phallic symbols and grind out frustration and aggression with the gearbox. Joe is proved impotent in the car department, making him unattractive in comparison to the engine throbbing Dazey. The image of masculinity is one of competition, that none of the

male characters can live up to.

The distribution of this film in mainstream cinemas may delude audiences into seeing this as a feelgood motorised *Strictly Ballroom*. Writer/Director Geoffrey Wright doesn't do films like that. Instead he delivers an odd, dark perspective that you may not exactly like, but you can still appreciate the artistic vision:

George Dunford

Immortal Beloved Greater Union, Manuka

If you see *Immortal Beloved* please do not leave the cinema believing that everything you have seen is true. It isn't. For example, it suggests that Beethoven scratched out his dedication of *Eroica* to Napoleon at the very moment that his dwellings were being demolished by cannons. The real story is a little more mundane. Beethoven's pupil Ries told him one day that Napoleon had proclaimed himself emperor, and he exclaimed "Then he's nothing but an ordinary man! Now he'll trample on the rights of men to serve his own ambition", whereupon he renounced his dedication. How sad that the truth was not good enough for director Bernard Rose.

This is a minor point, but it undermines the credibility of Rose's little foray into musical history. It is quite

possible, though I confess I have not done the relevant research, that his entire theory of the identity of 'die unsterbliche Geliebte' may be disproved by a simple historical fact.

The important thing, however, is that this film has seized ownership of Beethoven's life, by virtue of the immense power we invest in our filmmakers, so that they may freely parade their own personal and often dubious truths. Which viewer has any reason to challenge the picture of Beethoven painted by *Immortal Beloved*? It is probably the only picture of his life viewers will ever encounter, a whole army of learned musicologists laden with copious facts could not match the broad appeal and persuasive power of the cinematic medium.

It is ironic, then, that Beethoven should be betrayed by his own music, for it is this that lends much of the strength to Rose's novel proposal.

Two pieces were central. The second movement of his fifth piano concerto ('The Emperor') represented a restrained joy, while the second movement of his seventh symphony assumed a doleful character and was introduced whenever tragedy was looming. These two works were interwoven and aside from being very moving in themselves they afforded the story a structural coherence. On many occasions the music simply left me staggered; there was no more moving moment (actually I lie—there were many) than when the deaf Beethoven played the "Moonlight" Sonata with his head resting on the piano. Particularly intriguing was the way in which the action was used to enlighten us on what exactly the music was communicating; in particular Beethoven's explanation of his violin sonata. At times the music accompanied some truly remarkable imagery such as that of the boy drifting amid



the heavens and the joyful strains of the Ninth Symphony.

Though it helped to brainwash us, the music was glorious. Rarely have I seen an audience stay seated until the last name rolls off the credits.

Patrick Mackerras



The Rolling Stones 'Sympathy For The Devil'/ 'Can't Get No Satisfaction', Polygram

These are two of the best Rolling Stones singles to be released. It is a pleasure to hear them sounding so fresh and clear on CD, I imagine that they were first released on flintstones radiogram! These songs encapsulate what the 60's, 70's and the Rolling Stones were. The Rolling Stones are indelibly etched in the memories of the youth of that era. No musicians in the last twenty years have been able to evoke such feelings of liberation and freedom, an experience we are all sad to have missed. We only get

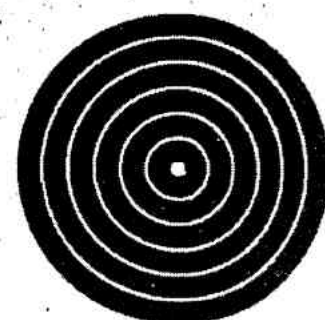
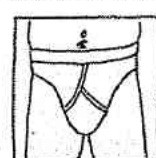
to experience the psychedelic seventies through rereleases like this. Listening to these two tracks again is essential. *Sympathy for the Devil* sounds better than I have ever heard it before whilst still retaining the ability to awaken the spirit of liberation inside everyone. *I Can't Get No Satisfaction* is simply one of the best songs ever written. Good old horse lips Jagger sounds every bit as good as he ever has on this version. Its great to hear the Stones' again. This release is a poor substitute for a ticket at a Voodoo Lounge gig but probably the only taste of the last Stones' tour in history that we students will be able to afford. It is a must. Get a hold of it.

Phrenology Macleay Museum University of Sydney until August

Tucked away at Sydney Uni is the tiny but very wild Macleay Museum, which is currently showing an excellent, provoking collection of phrenology materials. Phrenology, the pseudo-science of reading personality from the bumps on the head, is given its social and intellectual context through books, pamphlets, and most fascinating of all, reports of actual readings. Its influence upon later understanding of brain function is set out in a manner which does not assume a great knowledge of the area.

Once you're finished, wander around the large room and discover the leeches, fine brass instruments, Aboriginal art, and the dinosaur and baby skeletons for yourself. Chat to Julian who works there — he's cool. If you're a fan of arcana, you'll be in hog's heaven at the Macleay. Check it out if you go to Sydney during the holidays.

Roger the CabinBoy



The exact size of an Olympic 20 metre smallbore target. The dot in the centre is a ten.

TARGET RIFLE SHOOTING

Can you hit a bullseye 32 cm in diameter from 900 metres away, without the aid of telescopic sights, adjusting for changing wind and light conditions? Target rifle shooters try and do this shot after shot. Rifle shooting is a non-violent, non-contact Olympic and Commonwealth Games sport, and is part of Inter-Varsity competition. Shooting is a sport in which people of all ages and many people with disabilities can all compete equally.

ANU RIFLE CLUB

MEETING ON MONDAY 29 MAY 1.30PM at:

ANU SPORTS UNION BUILDING

(old admin office)

upstairs, 1st floor, next to Counselling Cntr.

RUBY MY DEAR

Friday 26th May

Gruuve

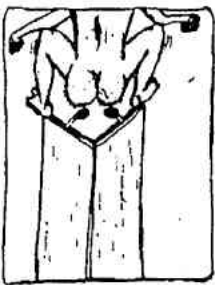
live

Friday 2nd June
and every Thursday

Upstairs Franklin St, Manuka — Phone 295 8066

chunky bits

kate sullivan's toilet wall



Product of the week: the inflatable easter bunny in the Priceline category. Now you can enjoy that Christmas blow-up buzz on all holidays and occasions. Coming soon, the inflatable VC — just the thing you need to celebrate graduation.

Soon to be seen at a demonstration near you: Ivan's Discount Fashions' new range of flannel-ette dresses. These versatile garments can be worn alone or as an ensemble with a matching (or clashing) shirt. Shirt and dress sold separately.

Hard to find product: the meat mallet. Who has been lurking around, buying up every meat mallet in North Canberra? Is this a new self-defence weapon, a fashion accessory or a militant vegetar-

ian plot to stop people eating newborn-calf schneitzel?

Campus fashion statement: Class of '94 rugby jerseys. To all those who insist on wearing their shiny new rugby jerseys: honey, we assume you've finished high school, we're not as easily impressed as the Year Sevens and *you are making us feel old*. You have been warned.

TV product: Foxtel pay TV. Having all watched the "Loving Keys to Better Relationships" infomercial until we know it verbatim, now comes the rumour that Canberra will not be getting Foxtel. What is going on, Rupert?

pic of the crop



Introducing the Pick of the Crop for this edition, imaginatively named 'Bud', the brain child of Graeme. Graeme is one of our luckier contributors; his neighbours guard his plant while he's away. His major growing tip? "Keep the plant secret." His also offered this pearl of wisdom to all aspiring croppers: "If caught, deny everything." However, if you wish to get more secrets from Graeme, you might catch him at the Screaming Jets concert coming up

soon, courtesy of Chunky Bits and the Uni Bar.

As I have mentioned in Late Breaking Filler, the *Woroni* office is getting a rather impressive portfolio of dope shots. Our next deadline is not until next semester, so if you want to get hold of photos, you'd better do it pretty soon, because we'll all be off cultivating our own plantations following all your Handy Hints. Ta Daaaáááá; and until next semester, Happy Spiffing

top chunks



This week in Top Chunks, courtesy of the very helpful and imaginative staff of Canberra's very own Fantasy Lane Adult Supermarket, the Fantasy Lane compilation of Top Ten most humorous and unusual video titles.

1. Face Dance
2. Gang Bang Jizz Jammers
3. Fistfuck Supershow
4. Anal Crackmaster
5. Juranal Park
6. Married with Hormones
7. The Devil in Grandma Jones
8. Buttwoman Back in Budapest
9. Nightmare on Dyke Street
10. White Men Can't Hump



late breaking filler



Amnesty for gardeners

Late Breaking Filler would like to announce an amnesty on all dope fiends who have sent in photos of their beauties to Pic of The Crop. Come in and collect your photos now, or Chunks will be forced to hand them over to the Federal Police in exchange for the release of editors currently serving time for copyright infringement. Chunks is grateful for the wonderful contributions we have received, and hope to do business again sometime. Likewise for all Dead Pet photo senders; the RSPCA has been banging the door down in search of you lot.

Festival of democracy

Filler has been left scratching its newspaperly head with the news that the Union is likely to hold General Meetings on consecutive days next week. Consecutive meetings are simply unheard of around these parts. Usually, the Union is flat out getting all its elected representatives along to board meetings (yoo-hoo, Dave), let alone round up enough people for quorum at a general meeting. It never rains but it pours.

When I told you I'd kill you last...

Has anybody noticed that this year is the 50th anniversary of the conclusion of World War 2? Headline of the month goes to an anonymous subeditor in the trashiest of the Sunday rags, the *Sun-Herald*, which ran one of the usual VE day stories under the headline *VE'll be back*. *Woroni* news staffers have been instructed to study this paper closely with a view to lower *Woroni*'s already rock bottom standard of journalism even further.

One more time

Filler was surprised to read a recent promotional poster for a recent college event which was trumpeted as the "Third Inaugural Fenner Hall International Food Festival". Oh dear. Either somebody had better check their dictionary, or else Fenner Hall just held their first ever Food Festival for the third consecutive year.

Where is the Uncle?

Regular readers of *Woroni* may have noticed that celebrated journalistic hack the Third Uncle has not contributed his usual collection of shy

thoughts for this issue. The Uncle is "on leave" in Melbourne this week, possibly visiting his Second Cousin. Senior *Woroni* staff have been concerned of late about the amount of hostile mail the Uncle has been receiving through these pages — it's not nearly enough as it ought to be.

Splitters!

Filler announces with great joy the formation of a new group of Labor students who advocate that we all "plant a seed in Paul's head". This new group are calling themselves the ANU Progressive Labor Students. Split! This move is not a surprising one. As the "official" group has recently elevated apologising for Paul Keating to an art form, it was only a matter of time before it split.

The move is reminiscent of Monty Python's *Life of Brian*, in which the Peoples' Front of Judea and the Popular Front of Judea bitterly oppose each other (while they're not busy forming committees). On the positive side, the Progressive Labor Students have chosen to use an unusual political device (called "comedy") to recruit newbies. Among the top ten reasons why you should pay uni fees they list (1) the ANU monorail, (6) the Rolling Stones playing at graduation ceremonies, and (3) Vice-Chancellor Terrell's hair replacement program.



Impressing or depressing?

Filler presents: Fan number two. In some civilisations, during concerts etc, if audience members like the performer, they throw their precious belongings on the stage, usually in the form of knickers or spouses. In this case, the logical conclusion is that we are impressing at least some of the population, who are subsequently flinging their most important possession; their student cards, into the *Woroni* office. Or... maybe not. In any case, Miss Maude's name, student number and entire identity are blurted to the *Woroni Wall of Fame*; that is, if you still want it back.

How To Tell If Your Head's About To Blow Up

Weekly World News

MOSCOW — Doctors are blaming a rare electrical imbalance in the brain for the bizarre death of a chess player whose head literally exploded in the middle of a championship game! No one else was hurt in the fatal explosion but four players and three officials at the Moscow Candidate Masters' Chess Championships were sprayed with blood and brain matter when Nikolai Titov's head suddenly blew apart. Experts say he suffered from a condition called Hyper-Cerebral Electrosis or HCE.

"He was deep in concentration. Then, as if someone had put a bomb in his cranium, his head popped like a firecracker." Nicole's skull burst. Miss Nicole's story was reported by newspapers worldwide, including WWN. "HCE is an extremely rare physical imbalance," said Dr. Anatoly Martinenko, famed neurologist and expert on the human brain who did the autopsy on the brilliant chess expert. "It is a condition in which the circuits of the brain become overloaded by the body's own elect through the brain. Victims are highly intelligent people with great powers of concentration. Both Miss Nicole and Mr. Titov were intense people who tended to keep those cerebral circuits overloaded. In a way it could be said they were literally too smart for their own good."

Although HCE is very rare, it can kill. Dr. Martinenko says knowing you have the condition can greatly improve your odds of surviving it. A "yes" answer to any three of the following seven questions could mean that you have HCE:

1. Does your head sometimes ache when you think too hard? (Head pain can indicate overloaded brain circuits.)
2. Do you ever hear a faint ringing or humming sound in your ears? (It could be the sound of electricity in the skull cavity.)
3. Do you sometimes find yourself unable to get a thought out of your head? (This is a possible sign of too much electrical activity in the cerebral cortex.)
4. Do you spend more than five hours a day reading, balancing your checkbook, or other thoughtful activity? (A common symptom of HCE is a tendency to over-use the brain.)
5. When you get angry or frustrated do you feel pressure in your temples? (Friends of people who died of HCE say the victims often complained of head pressure in times of strong emotion.)
6. Do you ever overeat on ice cream, doughnuts and other sweets? (A craving for sugar is typical of people with too much electrical pressure in the cranium.)
7. Do you tend to analyze yourself too much? (HCE sufferers are often introspective, "over-thinking" their lives.)

Advertising Goofs

The Net Gazette

When Braniff translated a slogan touting its upholstery, "Fly in leather," it came out in Spanish as "Fly naked." Coors put its slogan, "Turn it loose," into Spanish, where it was read as "Suffer from diarrhoea." Chicken magnate Frank Perdue's line, "It takes a tough man to make a tender chicken," sounds much more interesting in Spanish: "It takes a sexually stimulated man to make a chicken affectionate."



net.junk

When Vicks first introduced its cough drops on the German market, they were chagrined to learn that the German pronunciation of "v" is f — which in German is the guttural equivalent of "sexual penetration." When Coca-Cola first shipped to China, they named the product something that when pronounced sounded like "Coca-Cola". The only problem was that the characters also meant "Bite the wax tadpole". They later changed the to a set of characters that meant "Happiness in the mouth".



Always Bite the Wax Tadpole?

Not to be outdone, Puffs tissues tried later to introduce its product, only to learn that "Puff" in German is a colloquial term for a whorehouse. The English weren't too fond of the name either, as it's a highly derogatory term for a non-heterosexual.

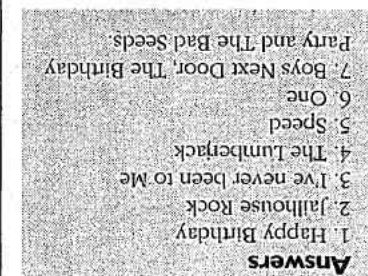
The Chevy Nova never sold well in



thinking spot

This week: songs and singers

1. Which is the most frequently sung song of all time?
2. What is the last song heard in *The Blues Brothers* (before the credits)?
3. What is the first song sung in the movie *Priscilla, Queen of the Desert*?
4. Who goes shopping on Wednesdays and has buttered scones for tea?
5. What song was sung by Billy Idol, and featured in a movie of the same name?
6. How many drummers have died from spontaneous human combustion in Spinal Tap?
7. Name three of the bands Nick Cave has been involved? Boys next door, the birthday party and the Bad Seeds



Spanish speaking countries. "No va" means "it doesn't go" in Spanish. When Pepsi started marketing its products in China a few years back, they translated their slogan, "Pepsi Brings You Back to Life" pretty literally.

The slogan in Chinese really meant, "Pepsi Brings Your Ancestors Back from the Grave."

A hair products company, Clairol, introduced the "Mist Stick," a curling iron, into Germany only to find out that mist is slang for manure. Not too many people had use for the manure stick. When Gerber first started selling baby food in Africa, they used the same packaging as here in the USA — with the cute baby on the label. Later they found out that in Africa, companies routinely put pictures on the label of what's inside since most people can't read

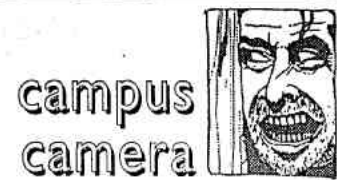
http://www.milk.com/wall-o-shame/albert_de_salvo.html

Representative Tim Moore sponsored a resolution in the Texas House of Representatives in Austin, Texas, calling on the House to commend Albert de Salvo for his unselfish service to "his country, his state and his community."

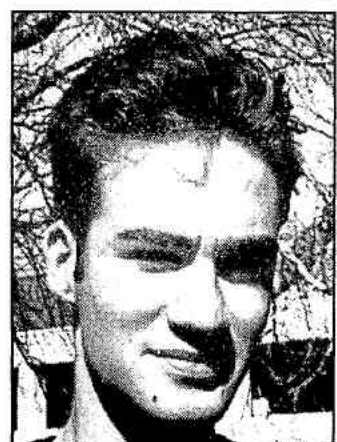
The resolution stated that "this compassionate gentleman's dedication and devotion to his work has enabled the weak and the lonely throughout the nation to achieve and maintain a new degree of concern for their future. He has been officially recognized by the state of Massachusetts for his noted activities and unconventional techniques involving population control and applied psychology."

The resolution was passed unanimously.

Representative Moore then revealed that he had only tabled the motion to show how the legislature passes bills and resolutions often without reading them or understanding what they say. Albert de Salvo was the Boston Strangler.



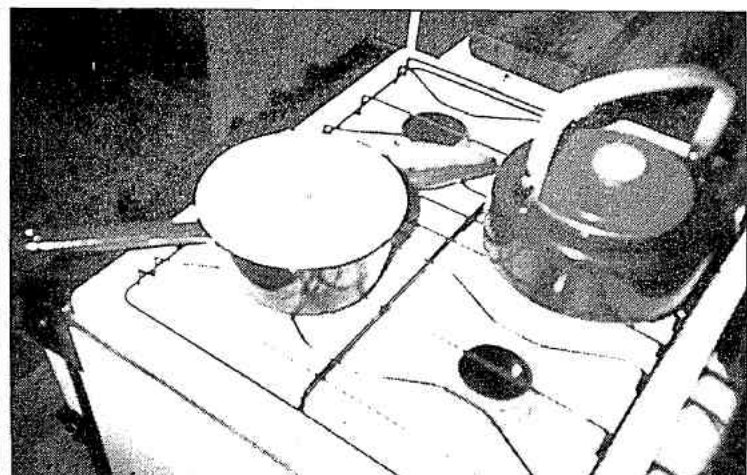
campus camera



If I had my way, *Woroni* would deliver the new Improved Virtual Reality Campus Camera; not only would one's face be displayed, but a Scratch'n'Sniff panel and audio recording would provide a realistic portrait of the lucky winner.

Despite the absence of such helpful mechanisms, we would like to think that this lovely laddie can be located and returned to his photographers who are waiting for him in the *Woroni* office with his prize of two free tickets to the Uni Bar concert of his choice. Last edition's winner was Jim Mant.

dead pet of the week



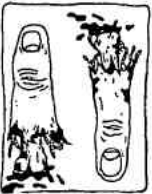
I Claudius was a goldfish, with one eye, no dorsal fin and a brooding temper. Dawson sure knew how to haggle for mutant animals, he bought him for a bargain \$5. "He was a good fish in his own way", said Lloyd. "He was a prick and deserved to die", said David. Living on tail fin, I Claudius' diet did not run to shrimp flakes all that often. He was a drooling monster, devouring all his fishy mates (including the lovely Pebbles). "He was, but he was so happy", said Lloyd, "he swam back and he swam forth". We had to get a new fish tank (and filter gravel etc... \$50 later) because he was behaving like a Roman Emperor. Naturally we resented him for this, and it was this resentment that killed him; his tank was never cleaned and he suffocated on his own faeces. "He didn't. Oh, O.K he did", said Lloyd.

"It's fuckin' Dawson, it's all his fault!" said David.

Despite being good parents of four other tanks and a pond, the day had come when it was realised that something had to be done. In an attempt to rescue him, he was transferred from tank to pond. He sank eight feet to the murky depth below and, (along with Davy Jones, the neighbour's long-gone cat) he died a sailor's death. They do say, on watery September evenings, his ghost swims by the kitchen window, wreaking vengeance on the mortal world.

In return for this wonderful epistle and photograph, the long-suffering former owners of I Claudius receive two tickets to the Uni Bar concert of their choice, which will hopefully take their minds off I Claudius' ectoplasmic doings.

thumbs up thumbs down



Thumbs Up

To the Beach Boys. Who have been kind enough to give Canberra FM something new to play. Rumour has it that these spritely little rockers are about to release a new album. Scary isn't it? The question has to be; if The Beach Boys are middle of the road, why doesn't someone run them over?

Thumbs Down

To Queanbeyan. It sucks. Fill in your own reasons.

Thumbs Up

To my first letter of complaint. It is about bloody time! How many issues have I written? And not so much as a fire bomb in my letterbox? Thanks must go to concerned citizen "Granny Y", who suggested that I am too violent in proposed solutions to problems. Thanks for that, I'll be sure to take it on board. Oh, and one more thing, call yourself "Granny Y" again and I'll nail your head to the wall with a steel tent peg.

Thumbs Down

To Decaffeinated Coffee. Why? Which genius thought up the idea of coffee without caffeine? It's like drinking beer on a full stomach - there is just no fun in it. Decaffeinated coffee must be the greatest oxymoron since "Army Intelligence". Get some professional help if you are drinking decaf! Next thing you know you'll be buying a decaffeinated coffee table to put your Garfield mug on.

Thumbs Up

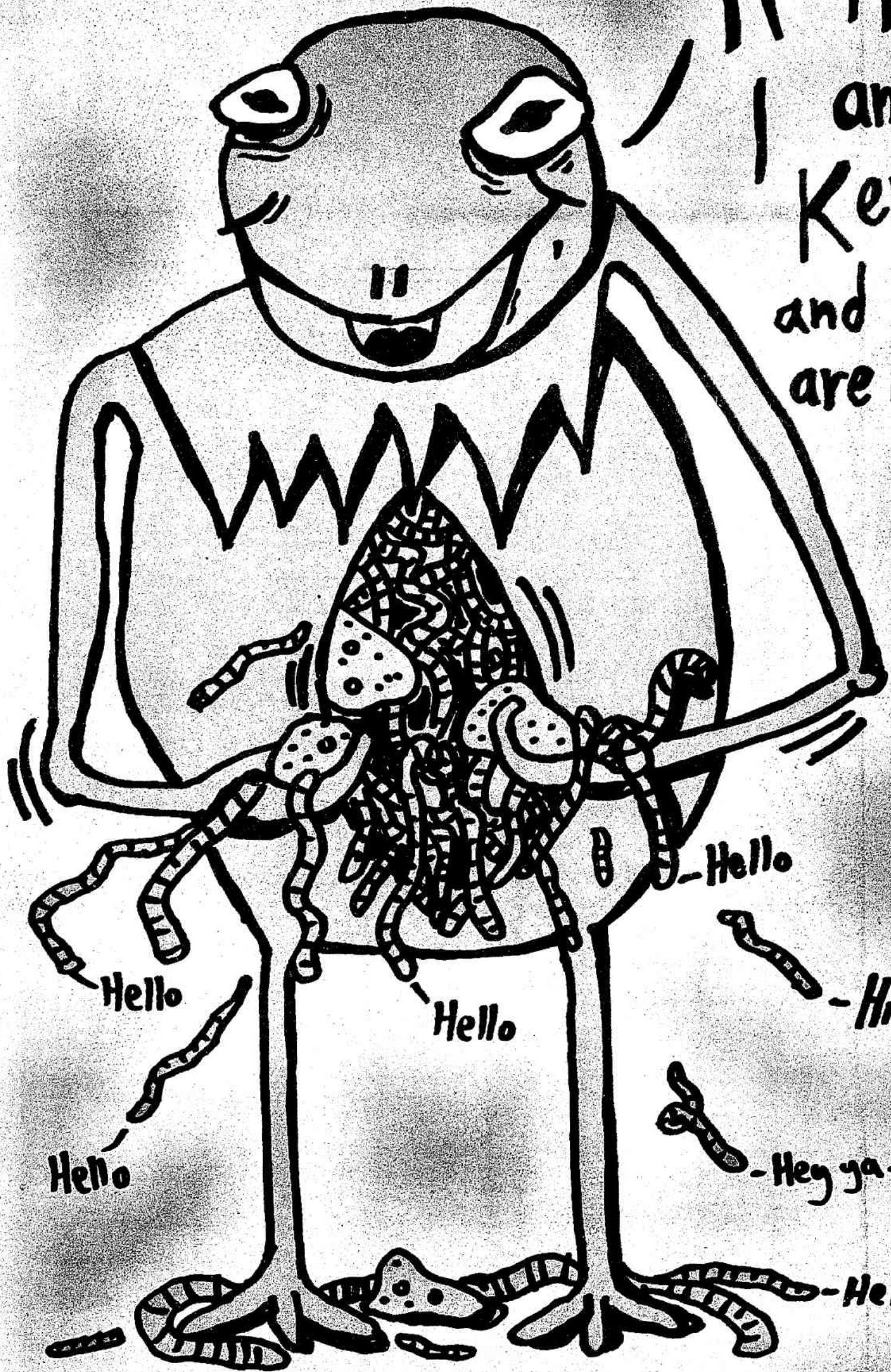
To the warnings on cigarette packets. It is good to see that the tobacco industry (with a bit of help from our illustrious government) has finally put the entertainment back into smoking. My favourite warning has to be "Your smoking harms others". No shit. That's the fun. The whole point of having a fag is so no-one will sit near you. On the other hand, smoking is the only acceptable way left of committing murder. In the old days you could bludgeon someone to death if you didn't like their hat, now you have to follow them around for twenty years and blow smoke in their face. Oh for a return to the middle ages, when men were men, and Christians were thrown to the lions.

Thumbs Down

To baseball cards. What is the story with these? I cannot understand how the desire to own baseball cards can possibly stop fifteen year old boys deep in the clutches of puberty from buying "Bra Busting Bush Pigs" magazines, and instead spend all their allowance on dinky bits of cardboard. And don't give me the "these will be really valuable some day" line either. If you want to invest try treasury bonds or debentures. Spending that much money on cardboard that is not impregnated with acid? What is wrong with the youth of today?

Granny X.

Hello
I am
Kermit
and these
are my guts!



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